SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
JUNE NO. 52
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
Featuring
"MIRROR MENACE of MARS!"
CAN'T BREAK LOOSE FROM THAT ALIEN'S POWERFUL GRIP--I'M BEING PULLED INTO THE MIRROR MOUNTAIN!

DRAW ME!

You may win a $430.00 Scholarship in commercial art

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or landscape or portrait painting.

You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded 45 years ago. Many former students are now earning from $150 a week to over $50,000 a year in the commerical art field.

Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and valuable art textbooks. Entries for May 1959 contest must be received by May 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing of this girl today.

Use **1** *coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.*

1. **ART INSTRUCTION, INC.,** STUDIO 4509
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____ AGE____
Occupation_____
Address_____ Apt.____
City_____ Zone____
County_____ State____

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MIRROR MENACE OF MARS!

THE MIRROR MOUNTAIN OF MARS LOOMED AS AN UNSOLVABLE RIDDLE TO THE EARTHMEN COLONISTS ON THE RED PLANET--UNTIL CAPTAIN BILL MARTIN ACCIDENTALLY STUMBLED UPON ITS SECRET, A SECRET SO COSMIC IN SCOPE THAT IT SWEPT THE EARTHMAN INTO OUTER SPACE TO BATTLE FOR THE LIVES OF A SCORE OF PLANETS!
WITH THIS SUPER WEAPON, EARTHMAN, WE SHALL CONQUER THE UNIVERSE!
THESE ALIENS DON'T KNOW IT, BUT IF THEY FIRE THEIR WEAPON WITHIN THE NEXT FEW HOURS, IT WILL CAUSE THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION! BUT HOW CAN I TRICK THEM INTO FIRING IT WITHIN THE TIME LIMIT?

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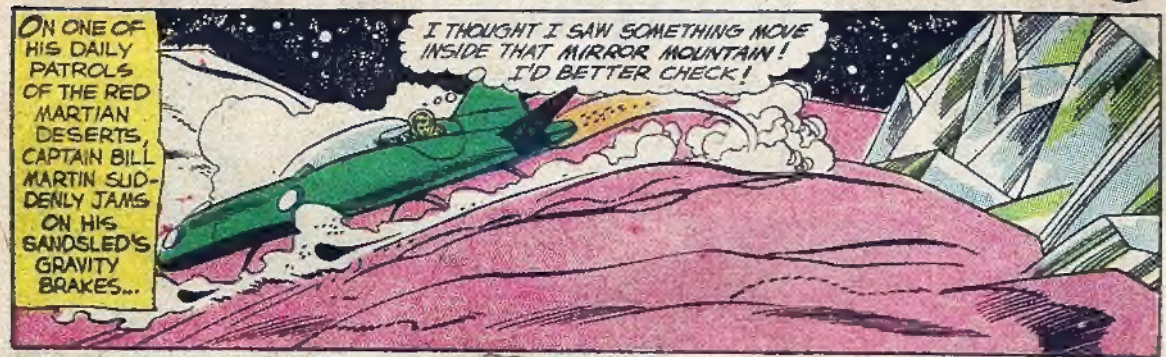

ON ONE OF HIS DAILY PATROLS OF THE RED MARTIAN DESERTS, CAPTAIN BILL MARTIN SUDDENLY JAMS ON HIS SANDSLED'S GRAVITY BRAKES...
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE INSIDE THAT MIRROR MOUNTAIN! I'D BETTER CHECK!

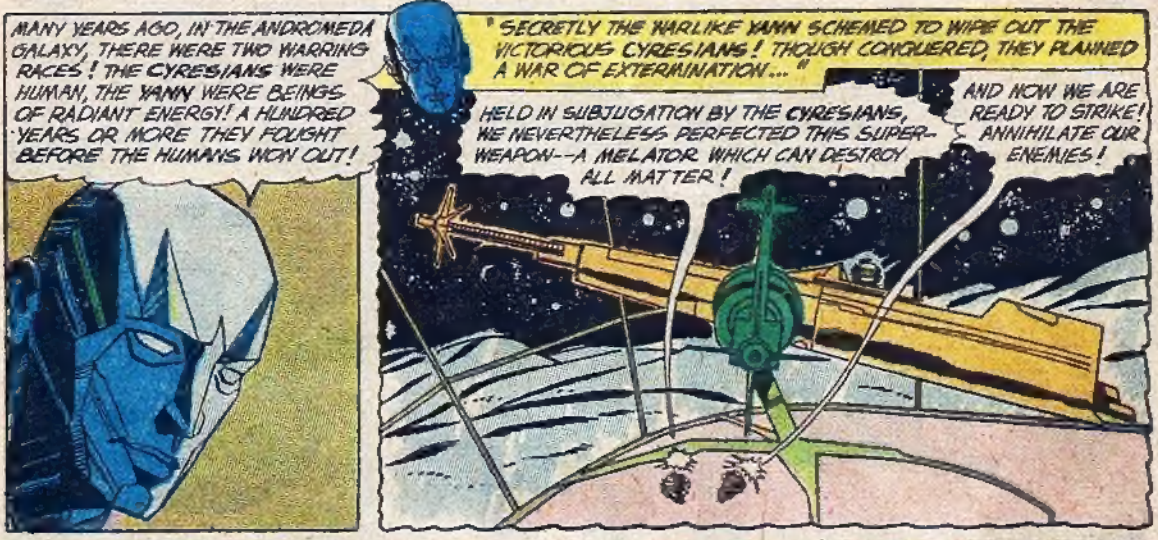
I WAS RIGHT! IT'S AN ALIEN CREATURE-- STEPPING RIGHT OUT OF SOLID GLASS! SOUNDS LIKE HE'S TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH ME!
AKO FRANT ITL IMILIC? TAL IMILIC SA?

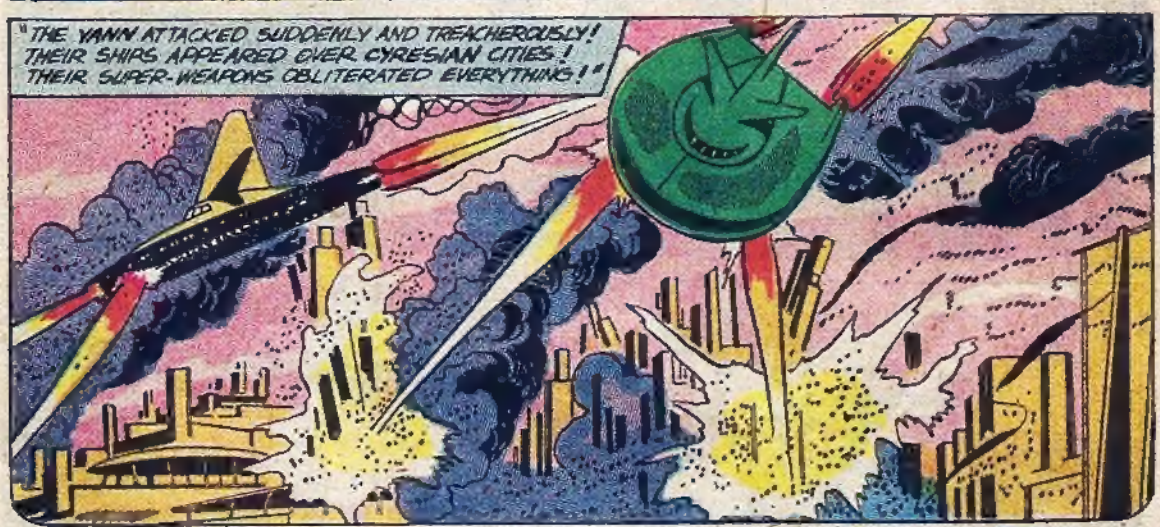
ABRUPTLY THE ALIEN LUNGES FORWARD! HIS HANDS CLAMP ABOUT THE EARTHMAN'S WRIST...
BRANS TOL! BRANS TOL!
HEY, LET GO! I CAN'T GO INSIDE THAT GLASS.. LIKE YOU CAN! I DON'T WANT TO SHOOT BUT--

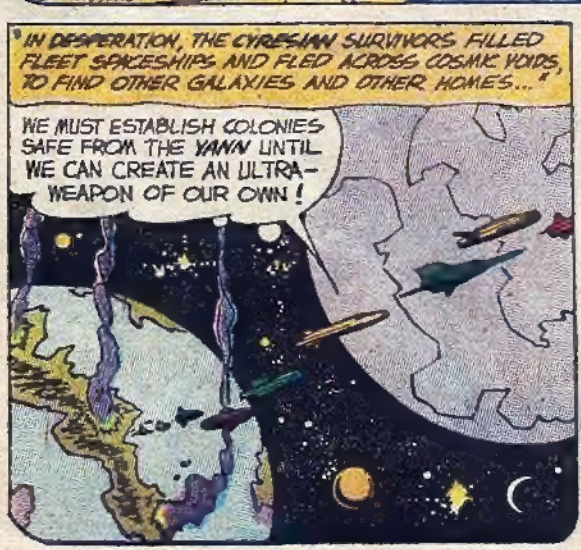
TO HIS STUNNED AMAZEMENT, THE HARD PRISMS YIELD AND HE IS DRAGGED INTO A VAST CHAMBER...
SUFFERING SPACECATS! THIS MOUNTAIN IS HOLLOW AND FILLED WITH MACHINERY! I'LL BET THE ALIEN CAN CHANGE THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF THE PRISMS IN SOME WAY! THAT'S HOW HE GOT OUT AND PULLED ME IN!

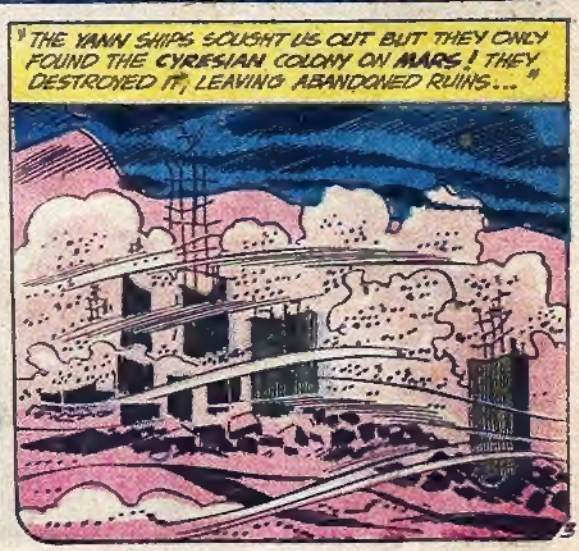
NA KRANIS AMIT FALLIN'! AMIT FALLIN'!
GUESS HE WANTS ME TO PUT ON THAT HELMET! OKAY-- WHAT'VE I GOT TO LOSE?

NOW YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY I PULLED YOU IN HERE--SO WE CAN COMMUNICATE BY TELEPATHY! I CAME HERE HOPING TO GET HELP FROM THE MARTIANS BUT PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP ME INSTEAD!
HELP YOU? HOW?


MANY YEARS AGO, IN THE ANDROMEDA GALAXY, THERE WERE TWO WARRING RACES! THE CYRESIANS WERE HUMAN, THE YANN WERE BEINGS OF RADIANT ENERGY! A HUNDRED YEARS OR MORE THEY FOUGHT BEFORE THE HUMANS WON OUT!
"SECRETLY THE WARLIKE YANN SCHEMED TO WIPE OUT THE VICTORIOUS CYRESIANS! THOUGH CONQUERED, THEY PLANNED A WAR OF EXTERMINATION..."
HELD IN SUBJUGATION BY THE CYRESIANS, WE NEVERTHELESS PERFECTED THIS SUPER-WEAPON--A MELATOR WHICH CAN DESTROY ALL MATTER!
AND NOW WE ARE READY TO STRIKE! ANNIHILATE OUR ENEMIES!


"THE YANN ATTACKED SUDDENLY AND TREACHEROUSLY! THEIR SHIPS APPEARED OVER CYRESIAN CITIES! THEIR SUPER-WEAPONS OBLITERATED EVERYTHING!"


"IN DESPERATION, THE CYRESIAN SURVIVORS FILLED FLEET SPACESHIPS AND FLED ACROSS COSMIC VOIDS, TO FIND OTHER GALAXIES AND OTHER HOMES..."
WE MUST ESTABLISH COLONIES SAFE FROM THE YANN UNTIL WE CAN CREATE AN ULTRA-WEAPON OF OUR OWN!


"THE YANN SHIPS SOUGHT US OUT BUT THEY ONLY FOUND THE CYRESIAN COLONY ON MARS! THEY DESTROYED IT, LEAVING ABANDONED RUINS..."

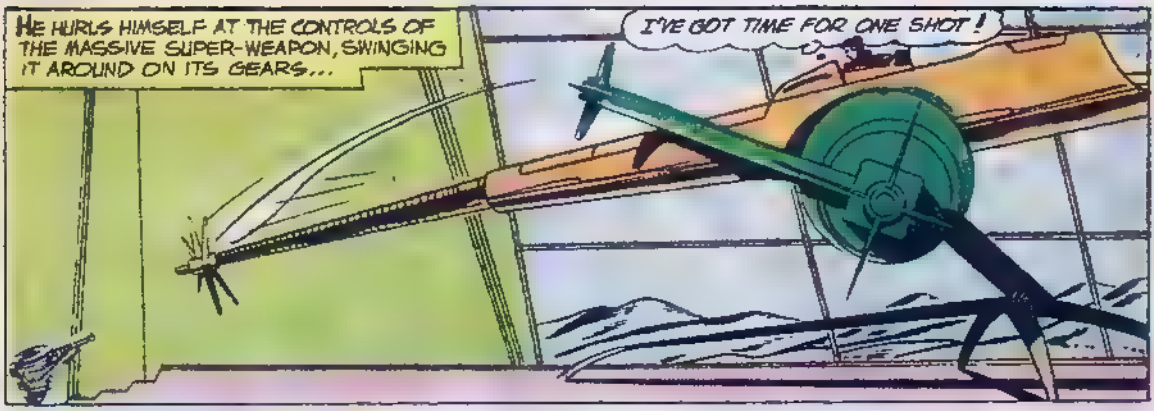
"ELSEWHERE THE CYRESIAN COLONISTS DEVELOPED THEIR CIVILIZATIONS BUT ALWAYS THE FEAR OF DISCOVERY LAY LIKE A BLIGHT OVER THEIR CITIES! THEN SOME DAYS AGO..."
THE YANN ARE PREPARING TO ATTACK! THEY HAVE INVENTED TRACKING INSTRUMENTS WHICH SIGNAL THEM WHERE WE ARE!
THIS "MIRROR MOUNTAIN" IS REALLY A TELEPORT STATION OF THE EXTINCT "MARTIANS"! I CAME HERE HOPING SOME OF THEM HAD ESCAPED THE YANN! SINCE THEY'RE GONE PERHAPS YOU WILL COME WITH ME AND HELP US FIGHT THE YANN!
LEAD THE WAY! I'LL GLADLY DO WHAT I CAN!
STEPPING ONTO THE TELEPORT PLATFORM, PALORAN THE CYRESIAN AND CAPTAIN MARTIN OF EARTH ARE INSTANTLY TRANSPORTED ACROSS LIGHT YEARS OF SPACE...
THEN, AS THEY STEP OUT UPON THE PLANET ALOMAL, OF THE STAR-SUN DENEB...
THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS OF THE CYRESIANS HAVE GATHERED HERE TO TRY AND DEVISE A SUPER-WEAPON OF OUR OWN--WITHOUT SUCCESS!
WHEN THE EARTH OFFICER IS WELCOMED BY THE ALIEN SCIENTISTS...
YOU'VE RETURNED JUST IN TIME, PALORAN--TO HEAR THE NEWS--
WE'VE DEVELOPED A PERFECT WEAPON TO USE AGAINST THE YANN! BUT, ALAS--WE'RE UNABLE TO FIRE IT!
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

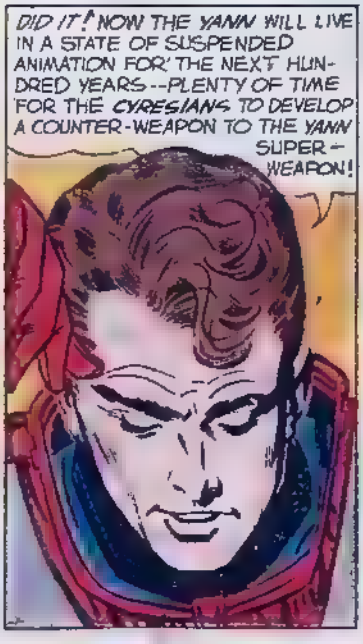
OUR WEAPON CAN BE TRIGGERED ONLY BY ABSORBING THE RADIATIONS GIVEN OFF BY THE YANN'S SUPER-WEAPON!
AND SINCE THE YANN HAVE A DEVICE TO SIGNAL THEM WHERE WE ARE--THEY'D DESTROY US BEFORE WE COULD GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO PUT OUR WEAPON INTO OPERATION!
HOW IRONIC--TO BE SO CLOSE TO VICTORY AND UNABLE TO--
WAIT... ALL IS NOT LOST! I'VE JUST REALIZED THERE IS A WAY TO GET OUR ULTRA-WEAPON ON THE YANN PLANET!
HOW?
YOU WILL TAKE IT THERE FOR US! THE YANN ARE NOT CONCERNED WITH EARTHMEN! THEY WILL NOT HARM YOU IF YOU SHOULD "ACCIDENTALLY" LAND ON THEIR WORLD!
HOLD ON! YOU CYRESIANS ARE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AHEAD OF US EARTHMEN IN SCIENTIFIC KNOW-HOW! I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW...
YOU NEED ONLY FLY YOUR SPACE-SHIP TO THE YANN PLANET AND CRASH-LAND IT THERE! THEN LURE THE YANN INTO FIRING THEIR SUPER-WEAPON FOR YOU!
BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? BY DESTROYING THE YANN, YOU'LL DESTROY ME TOO!
WE CAN GET AROUND THAT! YOU WILL TAKE ONE OF THESE PILLS EVERY TWO HOURS! IT WILL COUNTERACT THE EFFECTS OF OUR ULTRA-WEAPON AND WILL ENABLE YOU TO SURVIVE!
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, CAPTAIN MARTIN WATCHES AS THE CYRESIANS BUILD A DUPLICATE OF AN EARTH SPACESHIP...
OUTWARDLY IT LOOKS LIKE AN EARTHSHIP... BUT INWARDLY IT IS A CLEVERLY CONSTRUCTED WEAPON TO GO INTO ACTION AS SOON AS THE YANN FIRE THEIR OWN SUPER-WEAPON!
173'

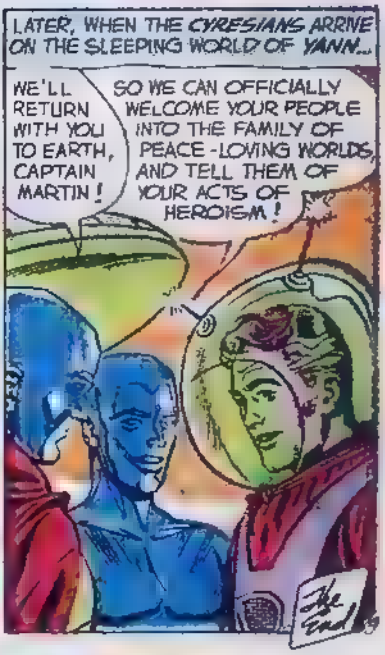
SOON AFTER, CAPTAIN MARTIN TAKES OFF FOR THE DEADLY PLANET OF YANN...
I WON'T BE NEEDING MY TELEPATHY HELMET ANY MORE--THE CYRESIANS TAUGHT ME HOW TO TELEPATHIZE DIRECTLY WITH THE YANN!
DAYS LATER, THE EARTHMAN FAKES A CRASH-LANDING ON THE ENEMY WORLD...
HERE COME THE YANN! I HOPE I CAN CARRY OUT MY INSTRUCTIONS! Hmmm! BETTER START TAKING MY PILLS RIGHT NOW!
THE YANN ARE CURIOUS AND INQUISITIVE AS THEY SURROUND THEIR VISITOR FROM SPACE...
EARTH? WE'VE NEVER HEARD OF IT!
WHERE IS IT?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING SO FAR FROM HOME?
AFTER CAPTAIN MARTIN HAS EXPLAINED THAT HE WAS LOST WHEN HE COULD NOT BRING HIS SHIP OUT OF SPACEWARP OVERDRIVE...
THERE'S NO CONCEALED WEAPON IN HIS SHIP! HE SEEMS PEACEFUL ALL RIGHT!
BUT WHAT WAS THAT OBJECT YOU INGESTED AS WE APPROACHED?
INGESTED? Ohhh... YOU MEAN WHAT DID I EAT?
THESE PILLS ARE THE WAY I TAKE MY FOOD... FOR ENERGY...
HOW PRIMITIVE! WE GET OUR ENERGY DIRECTLY FROM THE SUN! HOWEVER I'LL TAKE SOME OF THEM ALONG TO TASTE!
THEY DON'T TASTE BAD AT ALL! I'LL KEEP A FEW! WHILE WE DON'T NEED FOOD WE SOMETIMES INGEST SOME FOR ITS PLEASANT TASTE!
IF YOU ARE THROUGH QUESTIONING ME, I'LL BE GETTING ALONG! I CAN REPAIR MY SPACEWARP OVERDRIVE BY MYSELF!

NO! YOU CANNOT LEAVE OUR WORLD! WE YANN WISH TO STUDY YOUR FORM OF LIFE! WHO KNOWS? WE MAY DECIDE TO CONQUER EARTH AND ADD IT TO OUR POSSESSIONS!
WE HAVE NUCLEAR BOMBS THAT WILL STOP YOU...
WE DISCARDED THAT PRIMITIVE WEAPON EONS AGO! WE NOW HAVE A SUPER-WEAPON THAT CAN ANNIHILATE MATTER!
SUCH A WEAPON IS SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME!
COME WITH US! WE SHALL PROVE IT TO YOU!
SHORTLY, AT THE METAL PLATFORM WHICH SUPPORTS THE SUPER-WEAPON OF THE YANN...
THE EFFECT OF THE FIRST PILL MAY HAVE WORN OFF! I'LL TAKE ANOTHER AND PLAY IT SAFE!
SECONDS LATER A DUMMY TARGET IS RELEASED AND SOARS SKYWARD...
HIGHER AND HIGHER IT CLIMBS AS THE SUPER-WEAPON STEADIES...
NOW IT TOUCHES THE FIRST EDGE OF OUTER SPACE...
AND THEN IT DISAPPEARS, OBLITERATED IN A MOMENT, REDUCED TO NOTHINGNESS...

INSTANTLY EVERY YANN ON THE PLANET FREEZES INTO A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION...
I DID IT!
SUDDENLY, TO HIS AMAZEMENT, A TELEPATHIC VOICE ECHOES IN HIS BRAIN..
WAIT, EARTHMAN! ONE OF US IS STILL ALIVE--ABLE TO EXTRACT VENGEANCE FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
BUT HOW--?
A BOLT OF RAVENING ENERGY SEARS THE AIR AS CAPTAIN MARTIN DIVES BENEATH IT...
THE PILLS! THAT'S THE ONE WHO TOOK THE PILLS! THEY IMMUNIZED THE YANN AS THEY IMMUNIZED ME!.
THE CYRESIANS WERE CLEVER TO SEND YOU, BUT IT WILL DO THEM NO GOOD!
I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOU... AND WHEN THE CYRESIANS COME, I'LL DESTROY THEIR SPACESHIPS!
MY RAY-GUN HAS NO EFFECT ON HIM!
IN DESPAIR, CAPTAIN MARTIN RACES ALONG THE TOP OF THE WEAPON-HOUSING...
I'VE GOT ONE SLIM CHANCE! IF MY PLAN DOESN'T WORK--!




DID IT! NOW THE YANN WILL LIVE IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR THE NEXT HUNDRED YEARS--PLENTY OF TIME FOR THE CYRESIANS TO DEVELOP A COUNTER-WEAPON TO THE YANN SUPER-WEAPON!


LATER, WHEN THE CYRESIANS ARRIVE ON THE SLEEPING WORLD OF YANN...
WE'LL RETURN WITH YOU TO EARTH, CAPTAIN MARTIN!
SO WE CAN OFFICIALLY WELCOME YOUR PEOPLE INTO THE FAMILY OF PEACE-LOVING WORLDS, AND TELL THEM OF YOUR ACTS OF HEROISM!
The End

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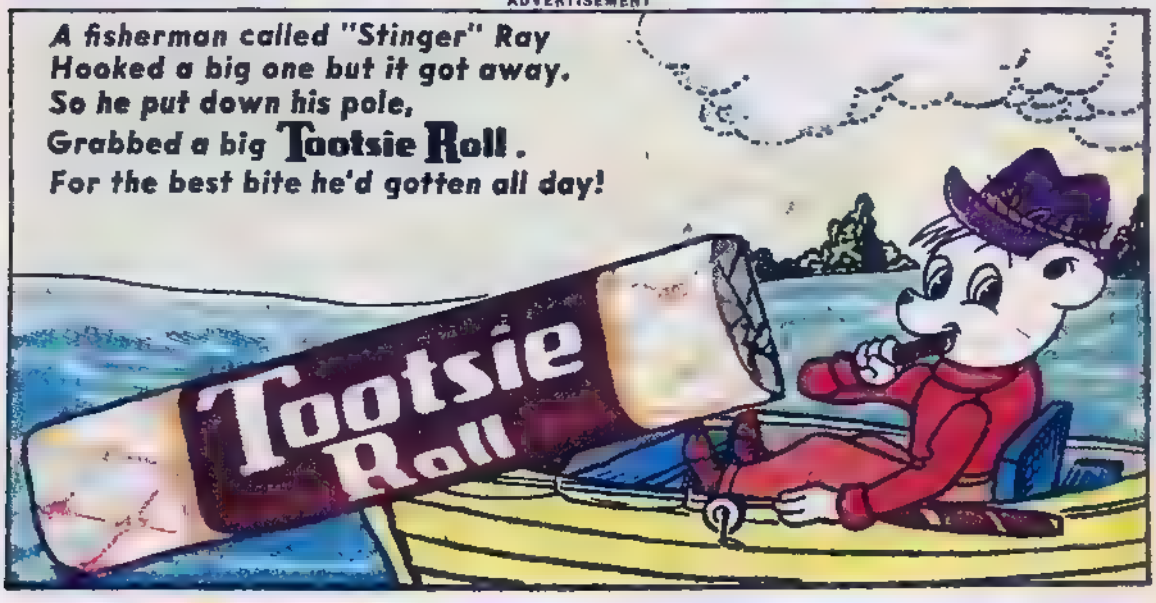
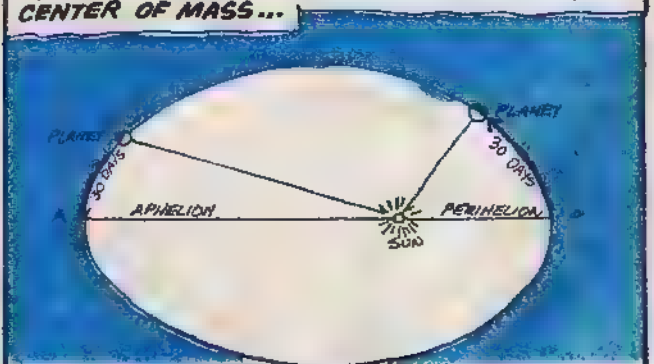

A fisherman called "Stinger" Ray
Hooked a big one but it got away.
So he put down his pole,
Grabbed a big Tootsie Roll.
For the best bite he'd gotten all day!
Tootsie Roll

GIANTS of the TELESCOPE

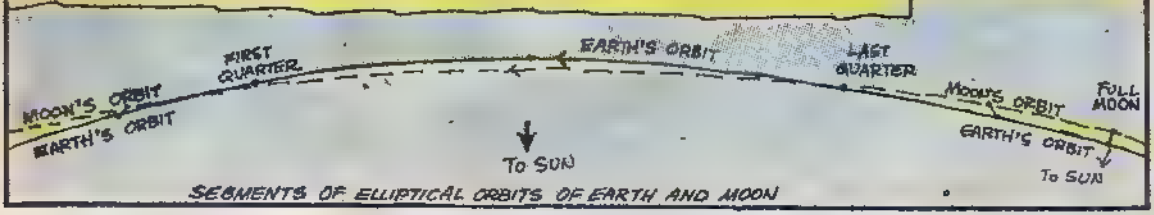
LEONARD EULER (1707-1783)

A SWISS-BORN MATHEMATHICAL ASTRONOMER, EULER WAS THE FIRST TO SHATTER THE ACCEPTED THEORY THAT PLANETS DESCRIBE ELLIPSES AROUND THE SUN. HE EXPLAINED THAT AS A CONSEQUENCE OF THE LAW OF GRAVITATION, BOTH SUN AND PLANETS DESCRIBE ELLIPSES AROUND THEIR *COMMON CENTER OF MASS...*



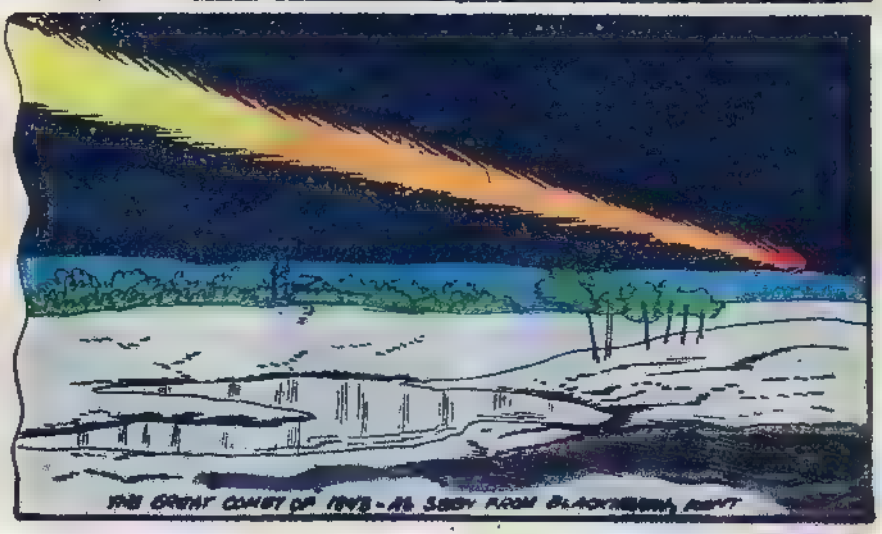
ELLIPTICAL PATH OF A PLANET AROUND THE SUN. THE PLANET MOVES FASTEST WHEN NEAREST THE SUN AT PERIHELION, P; SLOWEST WHEN FARTHEST FROM SUN AT APHELION, A. HEAVY ARROWS SHOW RELATIVE DISTANCES PLANET MOVES IN 30 DAYS WHEN NEAR PERIHELION AND NEAR APHELION.

AS A FOLLOW-UP TO THE ELLIPTICAL SOLAR-PLANETARY ORBITS, EULER DEMONSTRATED THAT THE SAME GRAVITATIONAL LAW HOLDS TRUE FOR A PLANET-SATELLITE SYSTEM. THUS THE CENTER OF MASS OF THE EARTH-MOON SYSTEM MOVES ALONG THE ECLIPTIC, AND THE CENTER OF THE EARTH IS ABOVE OR BELOW THE ECLIPTIC, DEPENDING UPON WHETHER THE MOON IS BELOW OR ABOVE THE ECLIPTIC...



SEGMENTS OF ELLIPTICAL ORBITS OF EARTH AND MOON

EULER'S THEORETICAL RESEARCH ON THE MOTIONS OF COMETS WAS SUCCESSFULLY APPLIED TO THE COMETS OF 1680 AND 1744. MUCH OF HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY WERE MADE UNDER GREAT DIFFICULTIES. WHEN HIS PAPERS WERE DESTROYED IN A FIRE, HE HAD TO CARRY THE COMPLICATED COMPUTATIONS IN HIS HEAD. EULER LOST THE SIGHT OF ONE EYE IN 1735 AND WAS COMPLETELY BLIND THE LAST 17 YEARS OF HIS LIFE...



THE GREAT COMET OF 1843 - AS SEEN FROM BLACKHEATH, ENGLAND

Your PASSPORT to STRANGE JOURNEYS...

IN TODAY'S MOST ELECTRIFYING MAGAZINES!

TALES OF THE
UNEXPECTED
10¢
"The GIANT With My FACE!"
MY NAME IS HOYT WAYNE— FROM THE PLANET EARTH!
TH-THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! MY NAME IS HOYT WAYNE— AND I COME FROM EARTH!

Startling STORIES OF MENACING CREATURES!

10¢
GREATEST ADVENTURE
"We Battled The Hand of Doom!"
A GIANT HAND, CRAWLING ALONG... DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!
WHERE DID IT COME FROM? WHAT DOES IT WANT?

Amazing ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS!

Astonishing TALES OF SUPER-SCIENCE!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

ON SALE AT ALL YOUR NEWSSTANDS!

The MAN WHO MET HIMSELF!

A LASSO-PHANT CREATURE--USING ITS ELASTIC TRUNK TO SNARE MY SHIP!
HISTORY WILL NEVER FORGET THE FAMOUS HUNT OF STANLEY FOR LIVINGSTONE IN THE WILD JUNGLES OF AFRICA!
500 YEARS LATER AS AN EARTHMAN TRACKS DOWN A LOST EXPLORER IN SPACE, HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF--BUT WITH ONE AMAZING DIFFERENCE!

AS KEN CARVER, SPACE-EXPLORER, REPORTS BACK TO THE *INTERGALACTIC SURVEYING BUREAU*, AFTER AN EPOCH-MAKING FLIGHT IN THE 24TH CENTURY...

AND TRAVELING FAR FASTER THAN LIGHT WITH *HYPER-SPACE DRIVE*, I REACHED A DEAD END--RIGHT HERE!

THE OUTERMOST EDGE OF OUR COSMOS! THERE ARE NO NEW REGIONS LEFT TO EXPLORE!

EXCEPT, PERHAPS, THE NEXT *DIMENSION OF SPACE*! THEORETICALLY, THIS UNIVERSE DUPLICATING OUR STARS, PLANETS, AND LIFE, BUT ALL IN *REVERSE*, LIKE A MIRROR IMAGE. WHETHER THE *REVERSE UNIVERSE* EXISTS OR NOT, IS A PROBLEM FOR THE FUTURE TO TACKLE!

WHY WAIT, SIR? I HAVE AN IDEA HOW TO GET THERE--

LOOKING FOR *NEW UNIVERSES* TO EXPLORE, EH? BUT NOT NOW, CARVER! YOU BETTER REST UP AFTER YOUR YEAR-LONG TRIP TO THE END OF THE UNIVERSE!

THAT VERY NIGHT, AS CARVER SETTLES DOWN TO RELAX AT HIS APARTMENT...

"THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD," BY ERSKINE THOMAS.. I'LL ENJOY THE LATEST BEST SELLER ON TAPE WAIT. I SEEM TO BE RECEIVING A TELEPATHIC DISTRESS CALL FROM OUTER SPACE.

SOS! SOS!

SOS! SOS! SOS!

VERSED IN TELEPATHIC PROJECTION, CARVER CONCENTRATES AND...

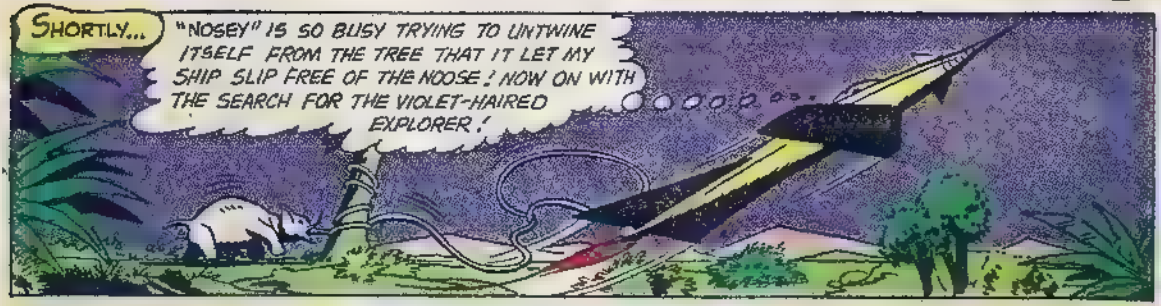
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU? WHAT IS YOUR TROUBLE?

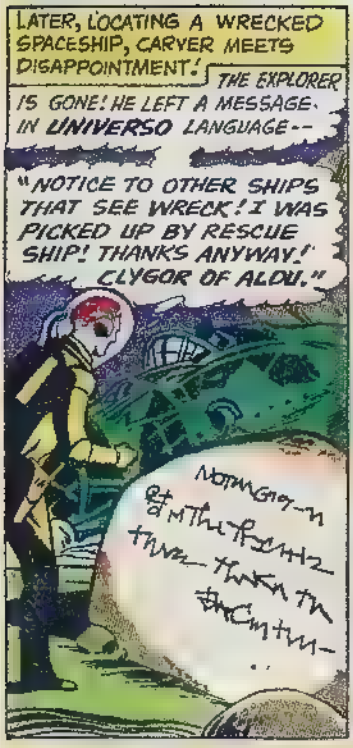
I AM SPACE-EXPLORER FROM WORLD OF *ERZZ*... AM TRAPPED INSIDE MY WRECKED SPACESHIP ON AN UNKNOWN WORLD... FOOD SUPPLIES RUNNING SHORT. SEND RESCUE.

SWIFTLY CHECKING THE INFORMATION, THE EARTHMAN IS PUZZLED... *ERZZ* ISN'T LISTED IN THE *GALACTIC GUIDE OF CIVILIZED WORLDS*! PERHAPS YOUR PLANET WAS DISCOVERED WHILE I WAS OFF IN SPACE! DESCRIBE YOURSELF

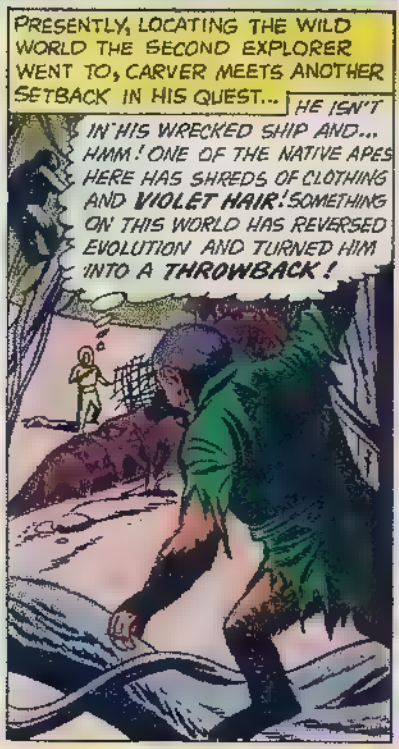
GALACTIC GUIDE OF CIVILIZED WORLDS

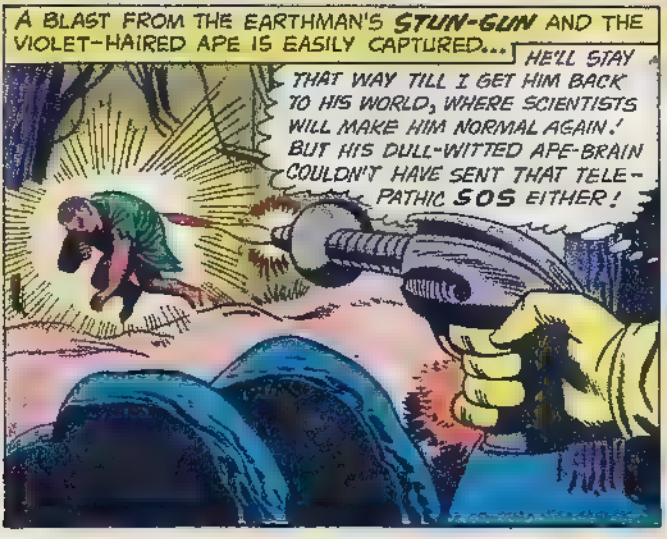
STARTING WITH MY HEAD, I HAVE VIOLET HAIR AND...(GASP!)--CAN'T GO ON--TOO MUCH MENTAL STRAIN TO TELEPATHIZE --
HIS TELEPATHIC VOICE FADED OUT! I ONLY HAVE THE VIOLET COLOR OF HIS HAIR TO GO BY, BUT MAYBE I CAN TRACK HIM DOWN IN MY FILES OF INTERGALACTIC EXPLORERS!
A THOROUGH SEARCH REVEALS--
THREE ALIEN EXPLORERS WITH VIOLET HAIR! TOO BAD HE DIDN'T GIVE ME HIS NAME--
MANU PLANET KULX
CLYGOR PLANET ALDU
THORL PLANET-NUTO
WASTING NO TIME, CARVER RUSHES TO HIS SHIP AND...
I CHECKED WITH THE EXPLORER'S CENTER WHERE EACH WENT LAST! CLYGOR--THE FIRST ON MY LIST--WENT ACROSS THE MILKY WAY GALAXY! MY HYPER-DRIVE WILL TAKE THE USUAL "SHORT-CUT" THROUGH SPACE!
ONLY AN HOUR LATER, MANY THOUSANDS OF LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH--
HE CAME TO THIS JUNGLE WORLD! I'LL SEARCH FOR HIM AND... GREAT NEBULA! A LASSO-PHANT CREATURE--WHICH USES ITS "TRUNK" TO LASSO ITS PREY--HAS SNARED MY SHIP!
UNABLE TO ROCKET-FREE FROM THE SUPER-POWERFUL "NOOSE", CARVER USES INGENUITY...
IF I TWIST THE SHIP AND WRAP THE LASSO-PHANT'S ROPE-LIKE NOSE AROUND THIS TREE, IT'LL BE UNABLE TO PULL ME TOWARD IT...

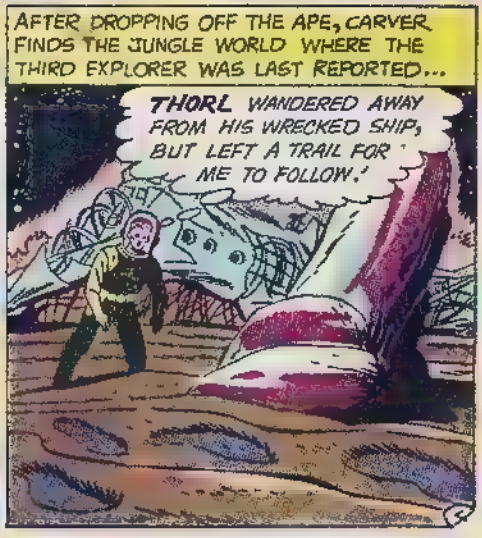

SHORTLY...
"NOSEY" IS SO BUSY TRYING TO UNTWINE ITSELF FROM THE TREE THAT IT LET MY SHIP SLIP FREE OF THE NOOSE! NOW ON WITH THE SEARCH FOR THE VIOLET-HAIRED EXPLORER!


LATER, LOCATING A WRECKED SPACESHIP, CARVER MEETS DISAPPOINTMENT!
THE EXPLORER IS GONE! HE LEFT A MESSAGE IN UNIVERSO LANGUAGE--
"NOTICE TO OTHER SHIPS THAT SEE WRECK! I WAS PICKED UP BY RESCUE SHIP! THANKS ANYWAY! CLYGOR OF ALDU."

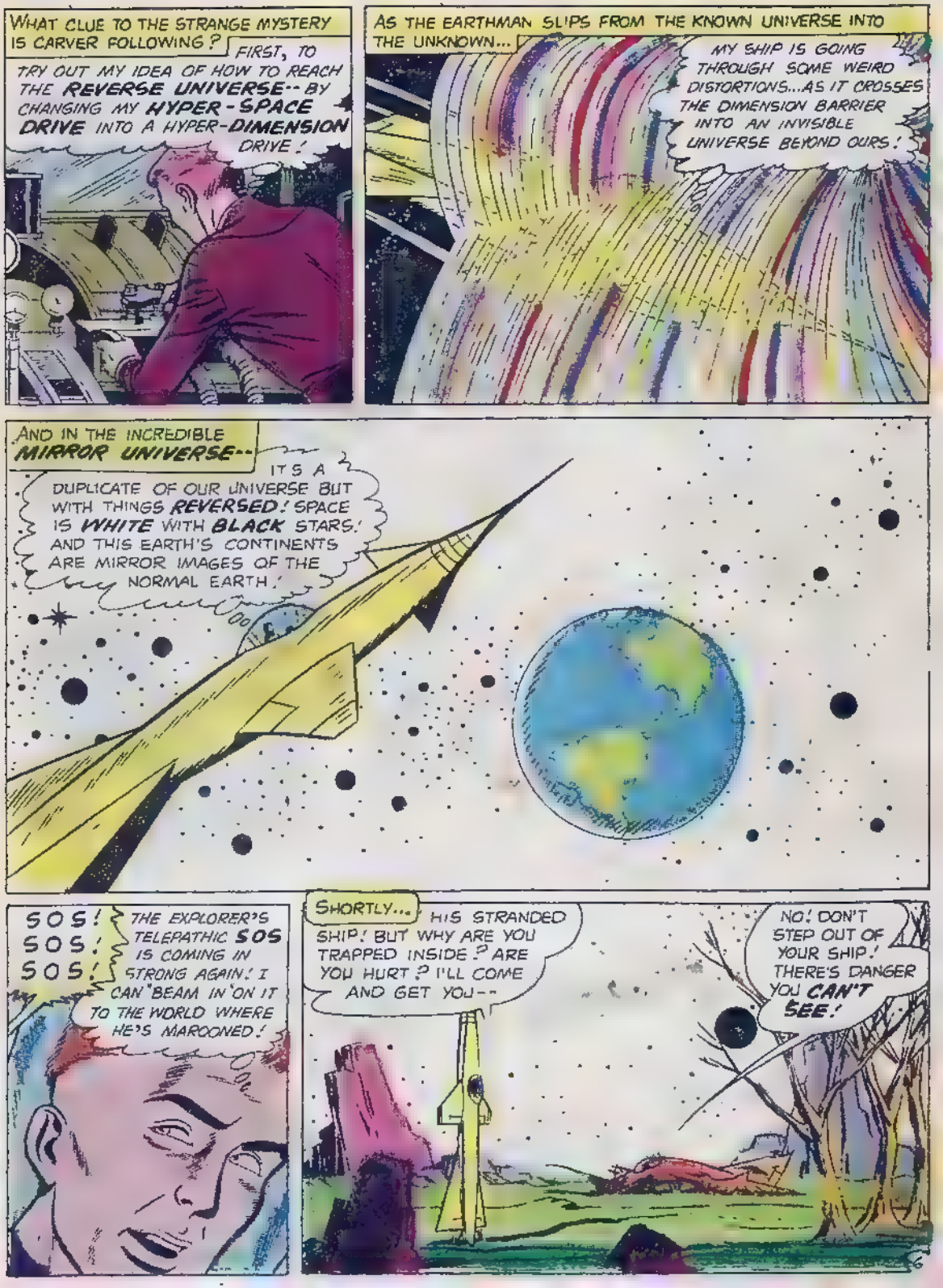
SO CLYGOR DIDN'T SEND ME THAT TELEPATHIC SOS! I'LL TRY EXPLORER 2--MANU OF THE PLANET KULX!

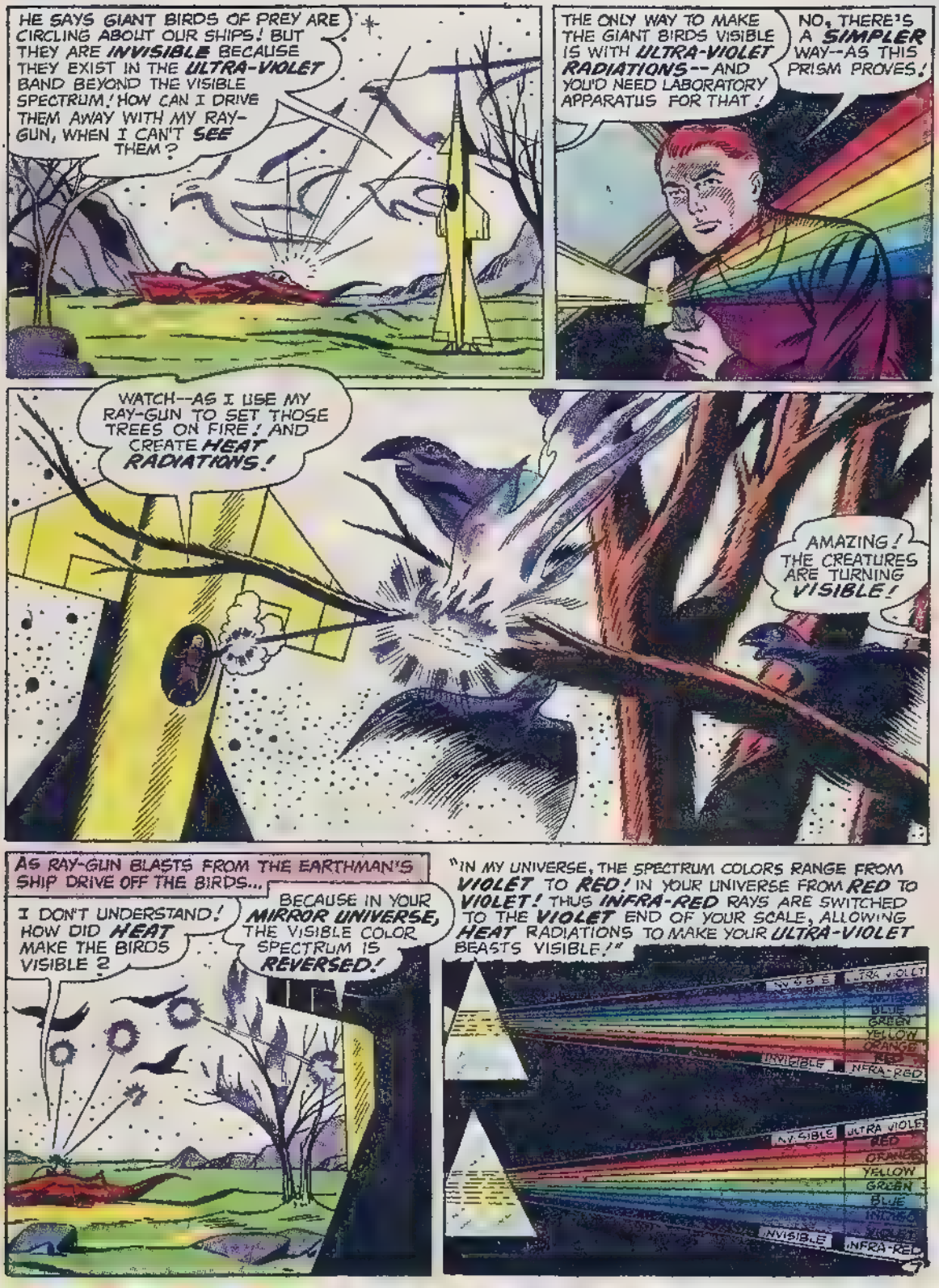

PRESENTLY, LOCATING THE WILD WORLD THE SECOND EXPLORER WENT TO, CARVER MEETS ANOTHER SETBACK IN HIS QUEST...
HE ISN'T IN HIS WRECKED SHIP AND... HMM! ONE OF THE NATIVE APES HERE HAS SHREDS OF CLOTHING AND VIOLET HAIR! SOMETHING ON THIS WORLD HAS REVERSED EVOLUTION AND TURNED HIM INTO A THROWBACK!

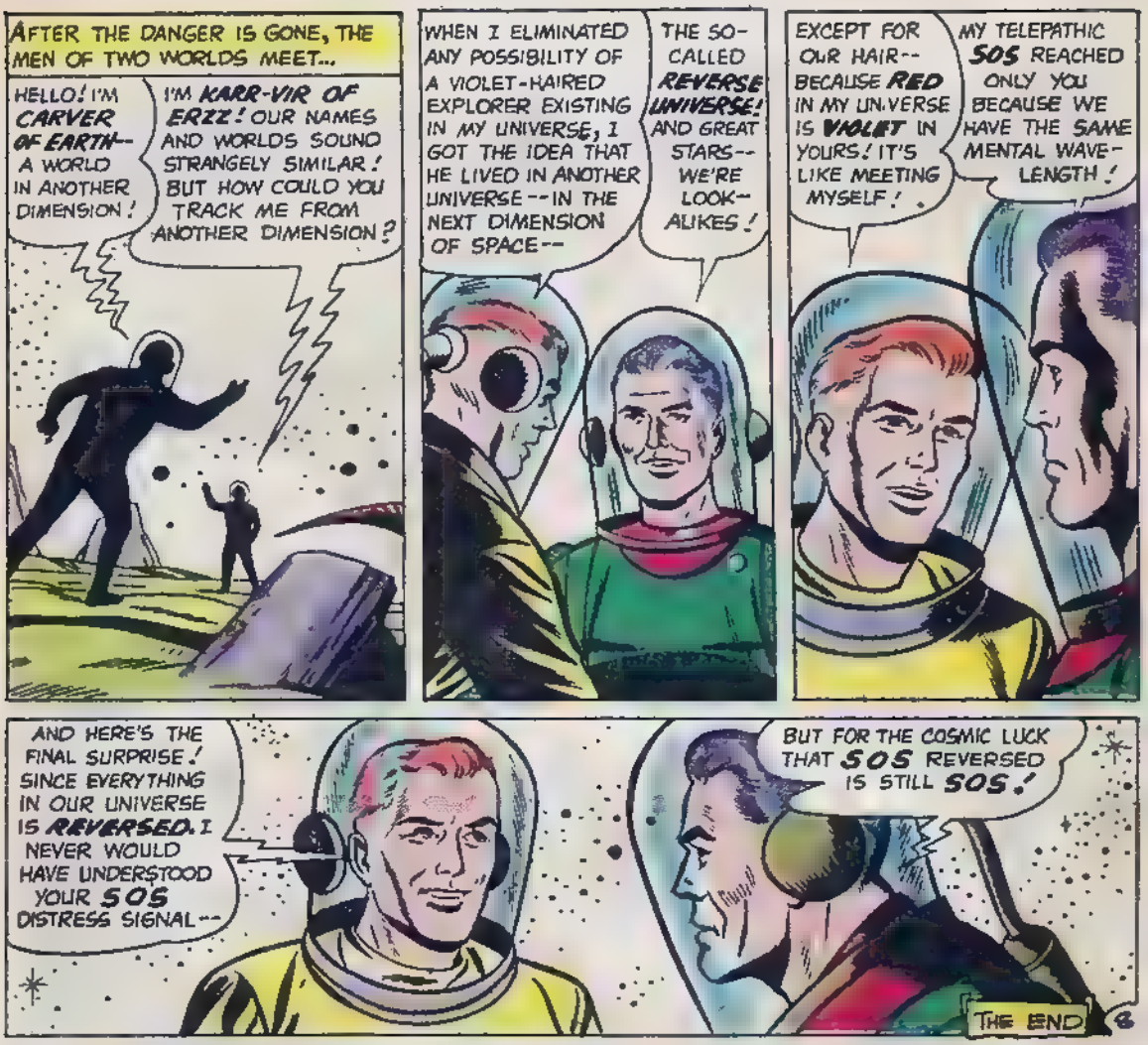

A BLAST FROM THE EARTHMAN'S STUN-GUN AND THE VIOLET-HAIRED APE IS EASILY CAPTURED...
HE'LL STAY THAT WAY TILL I GET HIM BACK TO HIS WORLD, WHERE SCIENTISTS WILL MAKE HIM NORMAL AGAIN! BUT HIS DULL-WITTED APE-BRAIN COULDN'T HAVE SENT THAT TELEPATHIC SOS EITHER!


AFTER DROPPING OFF THE APE, CARVER FINDS THE JUNGLE WORLD WHERE THE THIRD EXPLORER WAS LAST REPORTED...
THORL WANDERED AWAY FROM HIS WRECKED SHIP, BUT LEFT A TRAIL FOR ME TO FOLLOW!

THE TRAIL LEADS TO A NATIVE VILLAGE WHERE--
THERE HE IS--CAPTURED BY NATIVES! I'LL USE MY STUN-GUN ON THEM AND RESCUE HIM!
HALT, EARTHMAN! THIS WAS ONLY A CEREMONY YOU SAW! THESE NATIVES JUST CROWNED ME THEIR KING!
THEN YOU--DIDN'T SEND OUT A TELEPATHIC SOS?
WHY SHOULD I? I'M HAPPY HERE. I'M GOING TO LIVE AMONG THESE PEOPLE. I DON'T WANT TO BE "RESCUED"!
LEAVING, CARVER FACES A BAFFLING RIDDLE! THOSE THREE WERE THE ONLY VIOLET-HAIRED EXPLORERS REGISTERED! THEN WHO DID I RECEIVE THAT TELEPATHIC SOS FROM?
AS HIS SHIP, BEFORE IT ACHIEVES BLINDING SPEED, PASSES A RARE PRISMATIC METEOR...
THAT CRYSTALLINE METEOR IS SPLITTING WHITE SUNSHINE INTO ITS VIBGYOR* SPECTRUM OF COLORS! IT'S GIVEN ME A WILD IDEA--WHERE THE MISSING EXPLORER IS.
Editor's Note:
*"VIBGYOR"--THE INITIALS OF THE SPECTRUM COLORS WHICH COMBINE TO MAKE WHITE SUNLIGHT--VIOLET, INDIGO, BLUE, GREEN, YELLOW, ORANGE and RED!


WHAT CLUE TO THE STRANGE MYSTERY IS CARVER FOLLOWING?
FIRST, TO TRY OUT MY IDEA OF HOW TO REACH THE REVERSE UNIVERSE-- BY CHANGING MY HYPER-SPACE DRIVE INTO A HYPER-DIMENSION DRIVE!
AS THE EARTHMAN SLIPS FROM THE KNOWN UNIVERSE INTO THE UNKNOWN...
MY SHIP IS GOING THROUGH SOME WEIRD DISTORTIONS...AS IT CROSSES THE DIMENSION BARRIER INTO AN INVISIBLE UNIVERSE BEYOND OURS!
AND IN THE INCREDIBLE MIRROR UNIVERSE--
IT'S A DUPLICATE OF OUR UNIVERSE BUT WITH THINGS REVERSED! SPACE IS WHITE WITH BLACK STARS! AND THIS EARTH'S CONTINENTS ARE MIRROR IMAGES OF THE NORMAL EARTH!
SOS! SOS! SOS!
THE EXPLORER'S TELEPATHIC SOS IS COMING IN STRONG AGAIN! I CAN BEAM IN ON IT TO THE WORLD WHERE HE'S MAROONED!
SHORTLY...
HIS STRANDED SHIP! BUT WHY ARE YOU TRAPPED INSIDE? ARE YOU HURT? I'LL COME AND GET YOU--
NO! DON'T STEP OUT OF YOUR SHIP! THERE'S DANGER YOU CAN'T SEE!


HE SAYS GIANT BIRDS OF PREY ARE CIRCLING ABOUT OUR SHIPS! BUT THEY ARE INVISIBLE BECAUSE THEY EXIST IN THE ULTRA-VIOLET BAND BEYOND THE VISIBLE SPECTRUM! HOW CAN I DRIVE THEM AWAY WITH MY RAY-GUN, WHEN I CAN'T SEE THEM?
THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE THE GIANT BIRDS VISIBLE IS WITH ULTRA-VIOLET RADIATIONS--AND YOU'D NEED LABORATORY APPARATUS FOR THAT!
NO, THERE'S A SIMPLER WAY--AS THIS PRISM PROVES!
WATCH--AS I USE MY RAY-GUN TO SET THOSE TREES ON FIRE! AND CREATE HEAT RADIATIONS!
AMAZING! THE CREATURES ARE TURNING VISIBLE!
AS RAY-GUN BLASTS FROM THE EARTHMAN'S SHIP DRIVE OFF THE BIRDS...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW DID HEAT MAKE THE BIRDS VISIBLE?
BECAUSE IN YOUR MIRROR UNIVERSE, THE VISIBLE COLOR SPECTRUM IS REVERSED!
"IN MY UNIVERSE, THE SPECTRUM COLORS RANGE FROM VIOLET TO RED! IN YOUR UNIVERSE FROM RED TO VIOLET! THUS INFRA-RED RAYS ARE SWITCHED TO THE VIOLET END OF YOUR SCALE, ALLOWING HEAT RADIATIONS TO MAKE YOUR ULTRA-VIOLET BEASTS VISIBLE!"
VISIBLE
ULTRA VIOLET
BLUE
GREEN
YELLOW
ORANGE
RED
INVISIBLE
INFRA-RED
VISIBLE
ULTRA VIOLET
RED
ORANGE
YELLOW
GREEN
BLUE
INDIGO
VIOLET
INVISIBLE
INFRA-RED


AFTER THE DANGER IS GONE, THE MEN OF TWO WORLDS MEET...
HELLO! I'M CARVER OF EARTH-- A WORLD IN ANOTHER DIMENSION!
I'M KARR-VIR OF ERZZ! OUR NAMES AND WORLDS SOUND STRANGELY SIMILAR! BUT HOW COULD YOU TRACK ME FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION?
WHEN I ELIMINATED ANY POSSIBILITY OF A VIOLET-HAIRED EXPLORER EXISTING IN MY UNIVERSE, I GOT THE IDEA THAT HE LIVED IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE--IN THE NEXT DIMENSION OF SPACE--
THE SO-CALLED REVERSE UNIVERSE! AND GREAT STARS-- WE'RE LOOK-ALIKES!
EXCEPT FOR OUR HAIR-- BECAUSE RED IN MY UNIVERSE IS VIOLET IN YOURS! IT'S LIKE MEETING MYSELF!
MY TELEPATHIC SOS REACHED ONLY YOU BECAUSE WE HAVE THE SAME MENTAL WAVE-LENGTH!
AND HERE'S THE FINAL SURPRISE! SINCE EVERYTHING IN OUR UNIVERSE IS REVERSED, I NEVER WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD YOUR SOS DISTRESS SIGNAL--
BUT FOR THE COSMIC LUCK THAT SOS REVERSED IS STILL SOS!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

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Tootsie Roll POP
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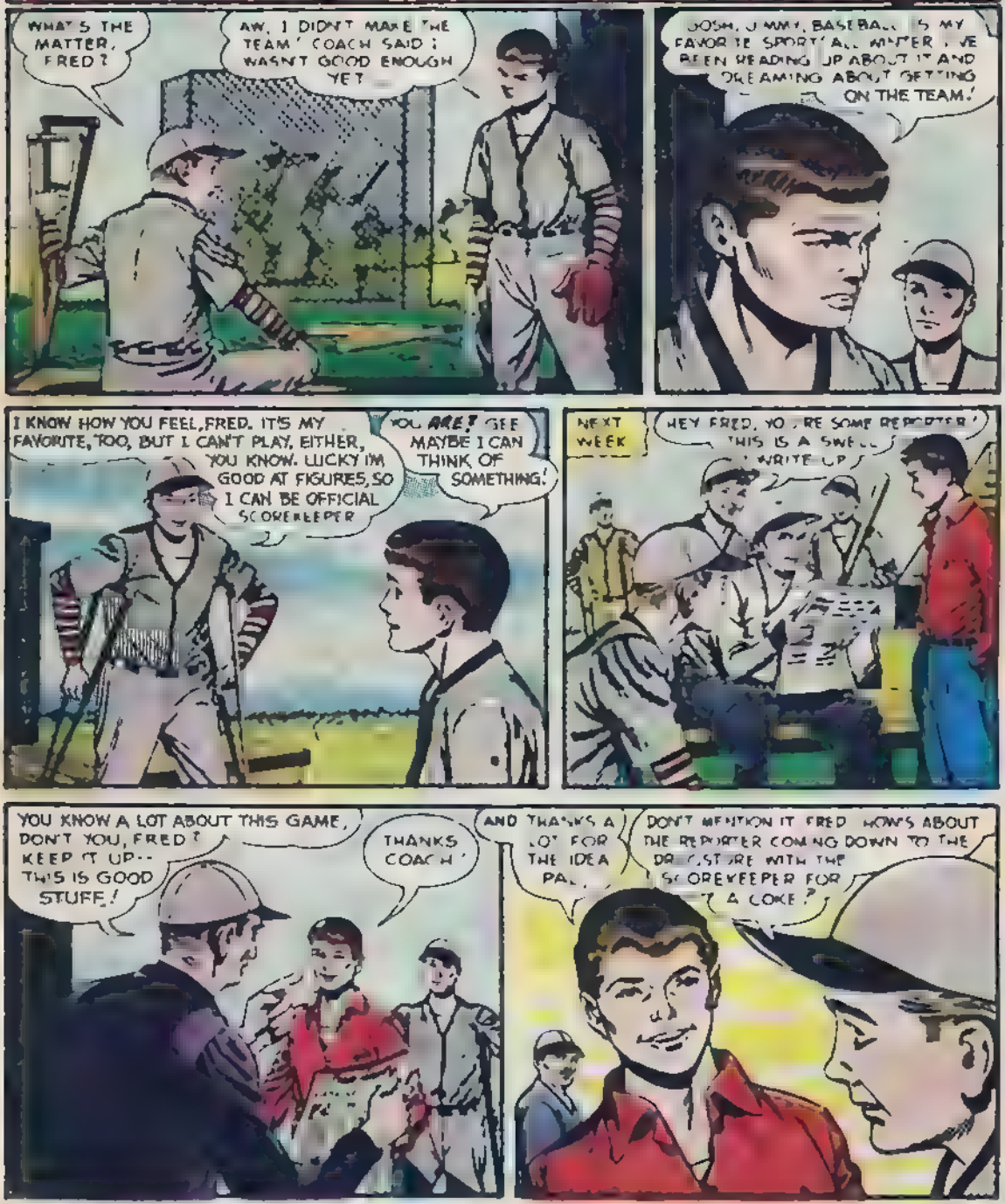
Fred Finds a Way!


WHAT'S THE MATTER, FRED?
AW, I DIDN'T MAKE THE TEAM! COACH SAID I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH YET
GOSH, JIMMY, BASEBALL IS MY FAVORITE SPORT! ALL WINTER I'VE BEEN READING UP ABOUT IT AND DREAMING ABOUT GETTING ON THE TEAM!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, FRED. IT'S MY FAVORITE, TOO, BUT I CAN'T PLAY, EITHER, YOU KNOW. LUCKY I'M GOOD AT FIGURES, SO I CAN BE OFFICIAL SCOREKEEPER
YOU ARE! GEE MAYBE I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING!
NEXT WEEK
HEY FRED, YOU'RE SOME REPORTER! THIS IS A SWELL WRITE UP
YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT THIS GAME, DON'T YOU, FRED? KEEP IT UP-- THIS IS GOOD STUFF!
THANKS COACH!
AND THANKS A LOT FOR THE IDEA PAL
DON'T MENTION IT FRED. HOW'S ABOUT THE REPORTER COMING DOWN TO THE DRUGSTORE WITH THE SCOREKEEPER FOR A COKE?

PUBLISHED AT A PUBLIC [illegible] IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES.

BE MY GUEST AT THE

CLYDE BEATTY & COLE BROS. COMBINED SHOWS

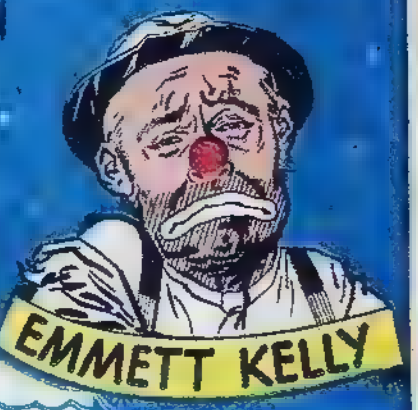
CIRCUS

at

PALISADES

AMUSEMENT PARK N.J.

MARCH 27th THRU MAY 10th



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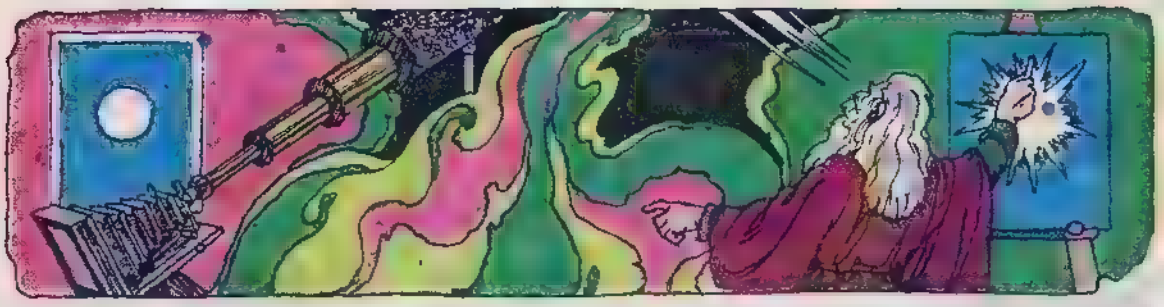
WONDERS of SPACE



Dear Science Editor,

On various occasions I have noticed when looking at the crescent moon that the remainder of the lunar body has a dull copper color. What is the reason for this faint hue?

N.W.,
Macon, Ga.

Dear N.W.,

According to astronomers, the dull copper color is *earthshine*. The sun's rays shine upon the earth and it is this sunshine on earth that is reflected back to the moon and lights up its dark side with a dull-coppered light. How astronomers have taken advantage of this phenomenon to determine there is oxygen on the planet Mars is a remarkable story.

When the Martian atmosphere is examined with a spectroscope, a small amount (less than 1%) of free oxygen is detected. But is this a true reading? After all, the atmosphere of Mars is being examined from outside the planet. There's a possibility that sunlight absorbed by the gases in the planet's atmosphere might be scattered back and obliterate the lines of the spectrum by which a gas is recognized.

If only astronomers could spectroscopically examine our earth's atmosphere from outer space they could know whether the interference with the spectrum lines actually was occurring. Without space-travel such an examination seems impossible. Yet this remarkable feat has been accomplished with the assistance of—to come back to our starting point—the dull copper-colored moon!

Astronomers examined the earthshine spectroscopically—taking into account that particular light when seen from the earth is really sunlight that has passed three times through the earth's atmosphere. Firstly it has gone from the sun to earth; secondly, from the earth to the moon; thirdly, from the moon back to earth. Now when the light of the bright part of the moon is examined with the spectroscope, a certain amount of oxygen in the earth's atmosphere is detected, but in this case the light has passed through the earth's atmosphere only *once!* When the earthshine is examined in the same way three times the oxygen is detected, proving that when an atmosphere is examined from outside a planet the lines in the spectroscope are not interfered with. Thus, in this strange manner, the shine of the earth on the moon helps to gain knowledge of a planet many millions of miles away!

Science Editor

• • •

Dear Science Editor,

Why are stars so often pictured as pointed *when presumably they are as round as our own star, sun?*

S.T.,
Madison, Wisc.

Dear S.T.,

The original portrayal of stars with points was due to the fact that star-sighters were the victims of an optical illusion! Because the eye is not a perfect organ of vision, it discerns slightly distorted images of bright objects. A readily observed proof of this distortion occurs when you look at a bright street lamp and "observe" long slender threads of light—like spokes in a wheel—extending from the source of illumination. A more perfect "eye"—a camera—is not deceived by this illusion and shows up stars for what they most certainly are—discs of light.

Science Editor

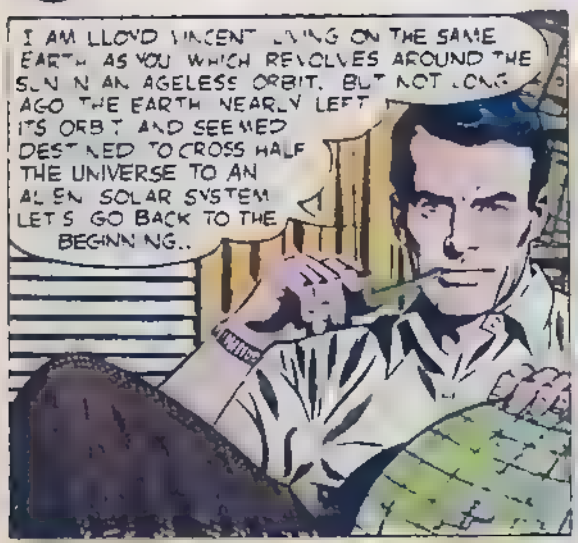
IF THERE WERE AN 'EXHIBIT' OF STRANGE PLANETS, SATURN WITH ITS MAGNIFICENT RINGS WOULD BE A STRONG CANDIDATE TO TAKE FIRST PRIZE! YET IT IS THE PLANET EARTH WHICH IS CHOSEN TO BE AN ENTRY IN THE PARADE OF PLANETS CONTEST! IN WHAT UNFATHOMABLE WAY COULD OUR ORDINARY WORLD BECOME THE GRAND PRIZE-WINNER AMONG SO MANY OTHER ASTOUNDING WORLDS IN THE UNIVERSE?

PARADE of the PLANETS!

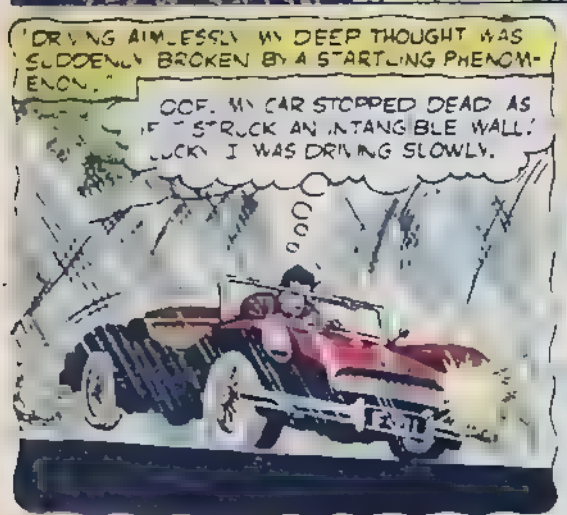
DO YOU RECEIVE MY TELEPATHIC VISION, EARTHMAN, OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN I EXHIBIT YOUR EARTH AT THE PARADE OF PLANETS?

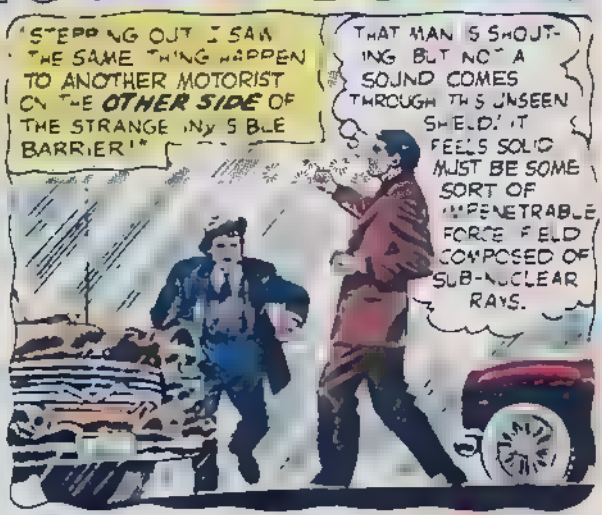
GRAND PRIZE-WINNER

YES! BUT EARTH IS INSIGNIFICANT COMPARED TO THOSE OTHER AMAZING PLANETS! WHY SHOULD OUR COMMONPLACE WORLD WIN THE GRAND PRIZE?

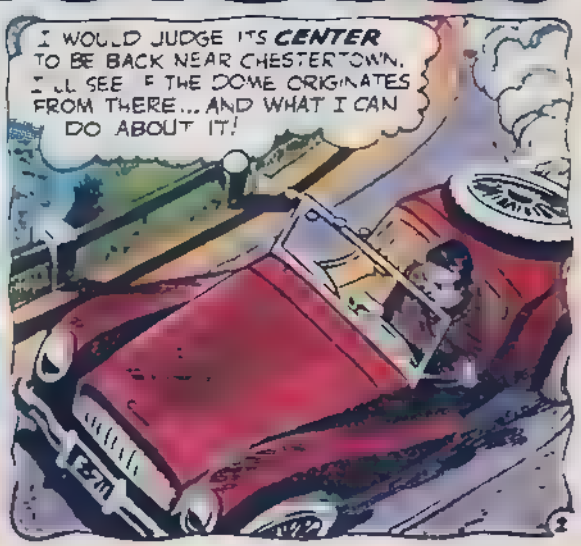

I AM LLOYD VINCENT LIVING ON THE SAME EARTH AS YOU WHICH REVOLVES AROUND THE SUN IN AN AGELESS ORBIT. BUT NOT LONG AGO THE EARTH NEARLY LEFT ITS ORBIT AND SEEMED DESTINED TO CROSS HALF THE UNIVERSE TO AN ALIEN SOLAR SYSTEM LET'S GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING..

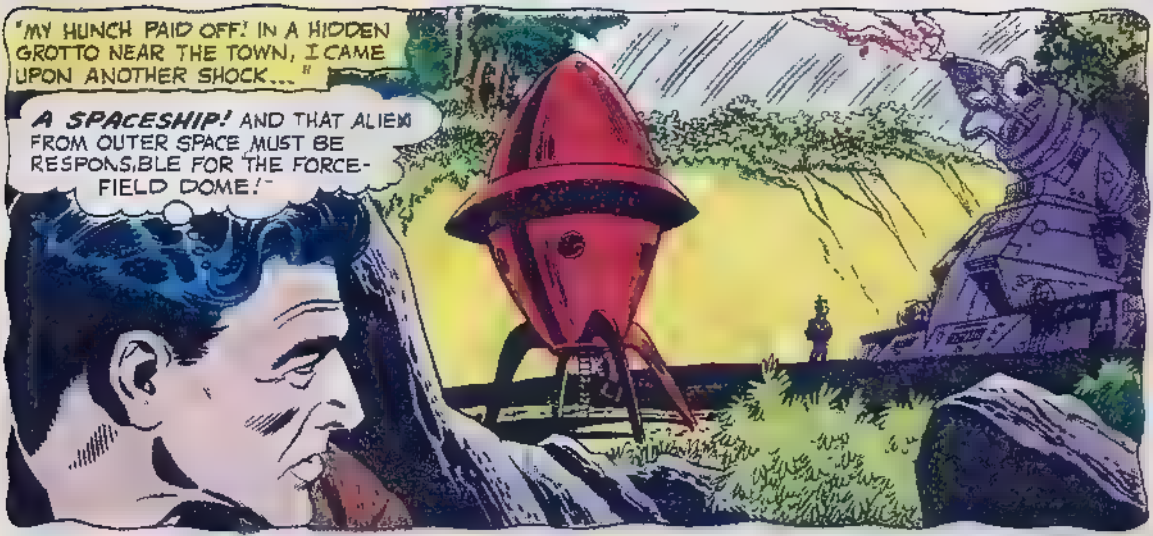
A MONTH AGO, I HAD RENTED A COTTAGE ALONG THE SHORE OF CHESAPEAKE BAY IN KING COUNTY MARYLAND. I NEEDED A QUIET PLACE TO FINISH WRITING A SCIENCE TREATISE! THEN ONE DAY
I HIT A SNAG WITH THOSE ATOMIC FORMULAS. MAYBE A DRIVE AROUND THE COUNTRYSIDE WILL CLEAR MY HEAD!

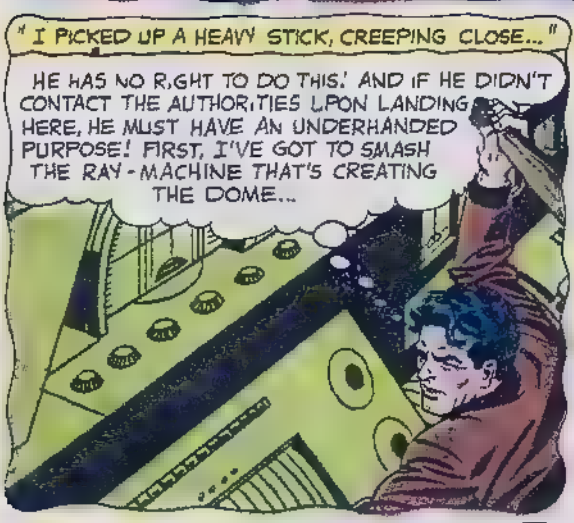

DRIVING AIMLESSLY MY DEEP THOUGHT WAS SUDDENLY BROKEN BY A STARTLING PHENOMENON.
OOF. MY CAR STOPPED DEAD AS IF IT STRUCK AN INTANGIBLE WALL! LUCKY I WAS DRIVING SLOWLY.

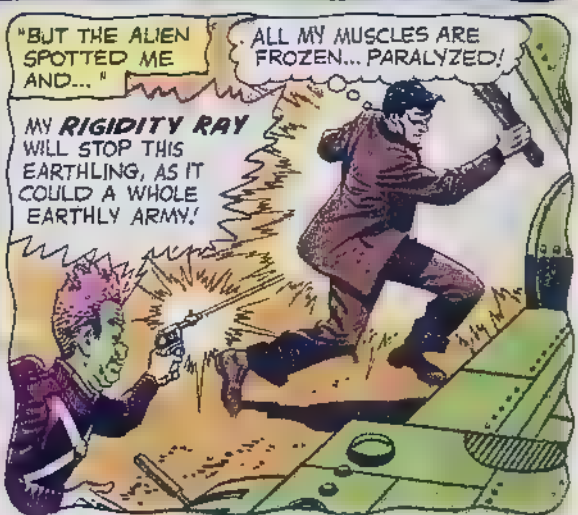

STEPPING OUT I SAW THE SAME THING HAPPEN TO ANOTHER MOTORIST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STRANGE INVISIBLE BARRIER!"
THAT MAN IS SHOUTING BUT NOT A SOUND COMES THROUGH THIS UNSEEN SHIELD! IT FEELS SOLID MUST BE SOME SORT OF IMPENETRABLE FORCE FIELD COMPOSED OF SUB-NUCLEAR RAYS.

BY SQUINTING MY EYES I WAS BARELY ABLE TO MAKE OUT ITS SHIMMERING GIANTIC FORM
GREAT STARS! IT SEEMS TO BE A HUGE DOME EXTENDING FOR MILES, COVERING MOST OF KING'S COUNTY, CUTTING US OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD! BUT, BUT WHO OR WHAT CREATED IT?

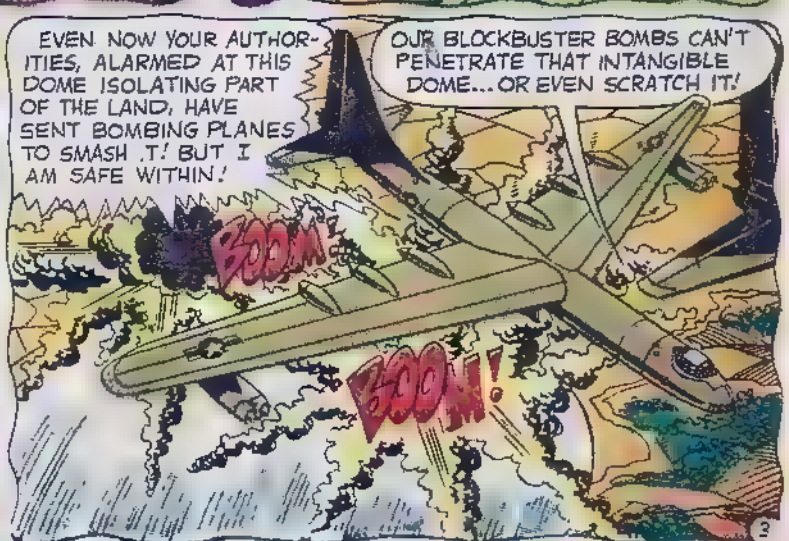

I WOULD JUDGE ITS CENTER TO BE BACK NEAR CHESTERTOWN. I'LL SEE IF THE DOME ORIGINATES FROM THERE... AND WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT IT!

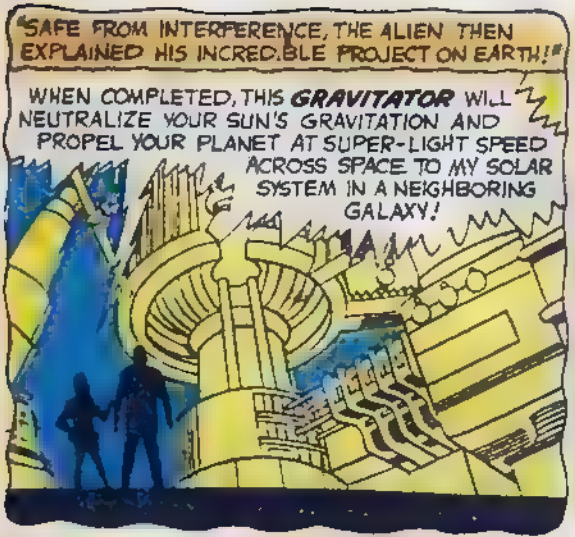

"MY HUNCH PAID OFF! IN A HIDDEN GROTTO NEAR THE TOWN, I CAME UPON ANOTHER SHOCK..."
A SPACESHIP! AND THAT ALIEN FROM OUTER SPACE MUST BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FORCE-FIELD DOME!


"I PICKED UP A HEAVY STICK, CREEPING CLOSE..."
HE HAS NO RIGHT TO DO THIS! AND IF HE DIDN'T CONTACT THE AUTHORITIES UPON LANDING HERE, HE MUST HAVE AN UNDERHANDED PURPOSE! FIRST, I'VE GOT TO SMASH THE RAY-MACHINE THAT'S CREATING THE DOME...

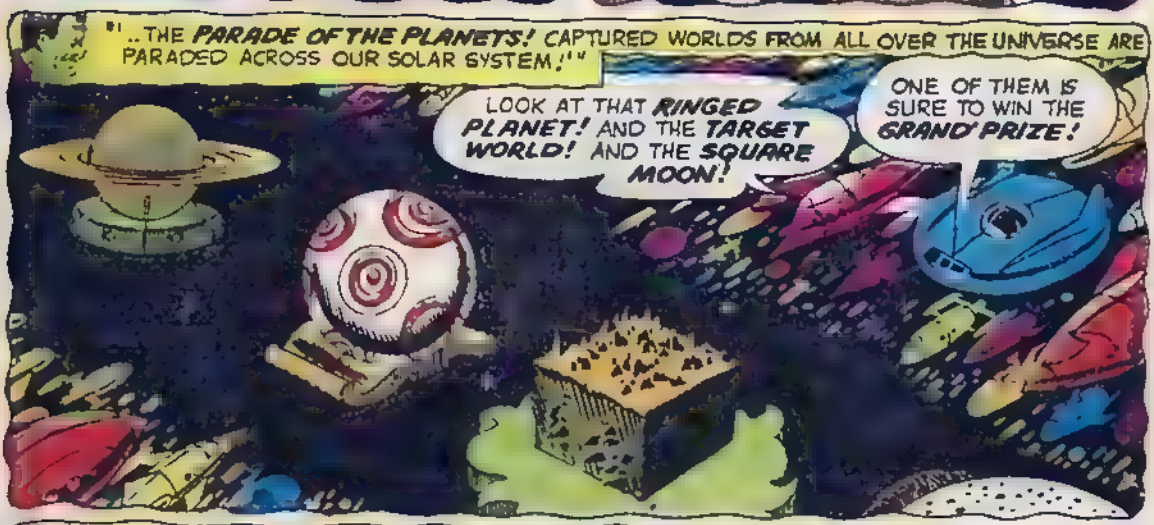

"BUT THE ALIEN SPOTTED ME AND..."
ALL MY MUSCLES ARE FROZEN... PARALYZED!
MY RIGIDITY RAY WILL STOP THIS EARTHLING, AS IT COULD A WHOLE EARTHLY ARMY!

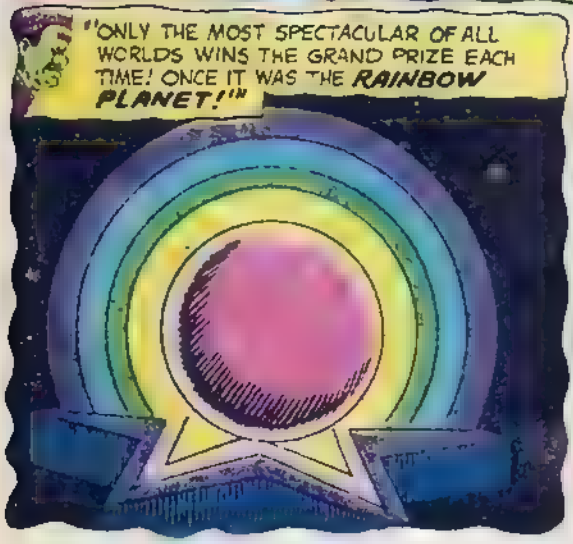
"STOPPING THE AMAZING RAY, THE ALIEN RADIATED TELEPATHIC SPEECH..."
DROP THE STICK! NO EARTHLINGS MUST INTERFERE WITH MY MISSION ON EARTH! THAT'S WHY I CREATED THE ISOLATION DOME HERE!

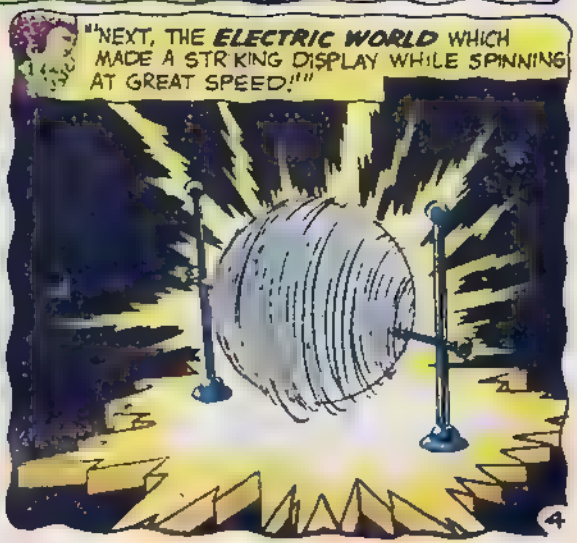

EVEN NOW YOUR AUTHORITIES, ALARMED AT THIS DOME ISOLATING PART OF THE LAND, HAVE SENT BOMBING PLANES TO SMASH IT! BUT I AM SAFE WITHIN!
OUR BLOCKBUSTER BOMBS CAN'T PENETRATE THAT INTANGIBLE DOME... OR EVEN SCRATCH IT!
BOOM!
BOOM!

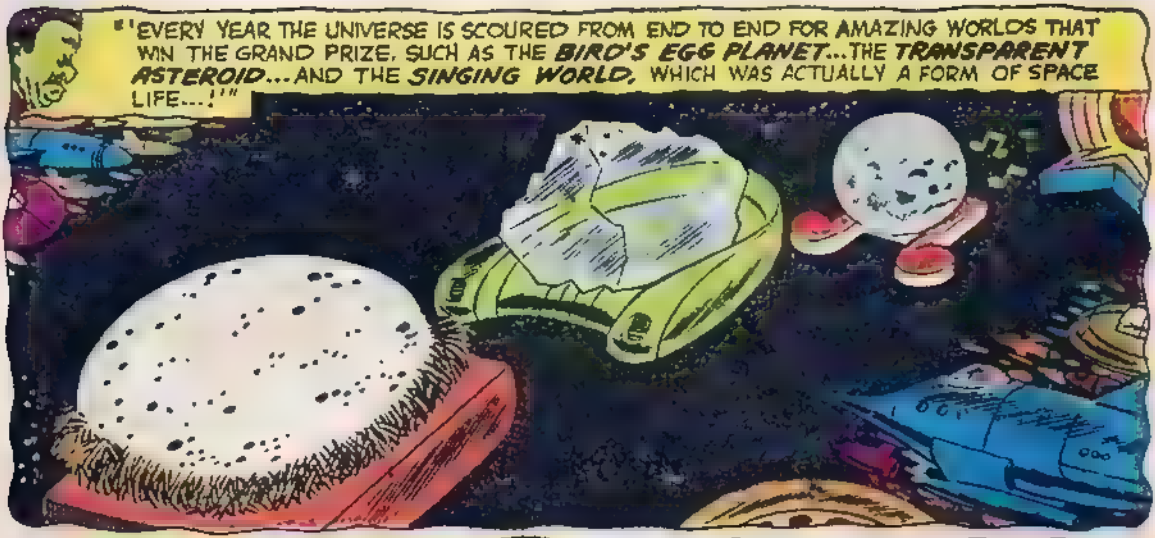

"SAFE FROM INTERFERENCE, THE ALIEN THEN EXPLAINED HIS INCREDIBLE PROJECT ON EARTH!"
WHEN COMPLETED, THIS GRAVITATOR WILL NEUTRALIZE YOUR SUN'S GRAVITATION AND PROPEL YOUR PLANET AT SUPER-LIGHT SPEED ACROSS SPACE TO MY SOLAR SYSTEM IN A NEIGHBORING GALAXY!

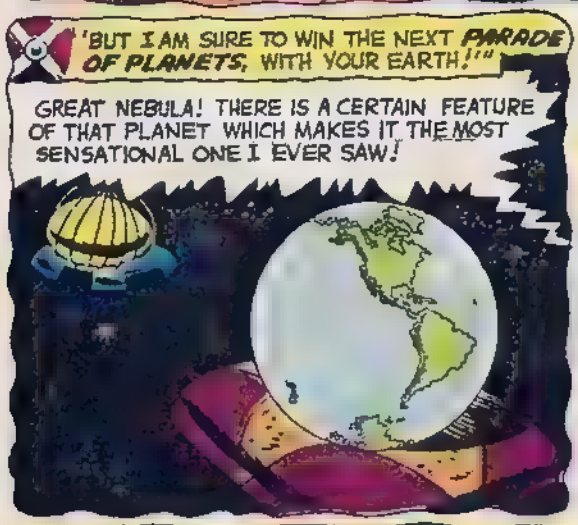
YOU... YOU'RE GOING TO STEAL THE EARTH!? BUT... BUT WHY?
TO BECOME MY ENTRY IN A GREAT SPECTACLE WE HOLD EVERY ZORK, WHICH IS OUR "YEAR"..


"I ..THE PARADE OF THE PLANETS! CAPTURED WORLDS FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE ARE PARADED ACROSS OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!"
LOOK AT THAT RINGED PLANET! AND THE TARGET WORLD! AND THE SQUARE MOON!
ONE OF THEM IS SURE TO WIN THE GRAND PRIZE!

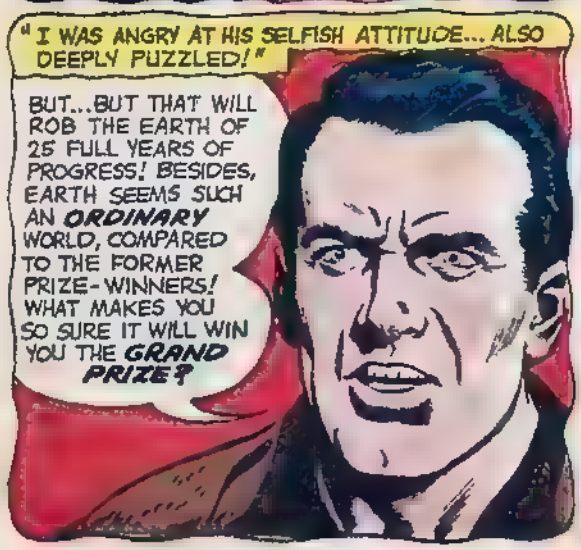

"ONLY THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL WORLDS WINS THE GRAND PRIZE EACH TIME! ONCE IT WAS THE RAINBOW PLANET!"

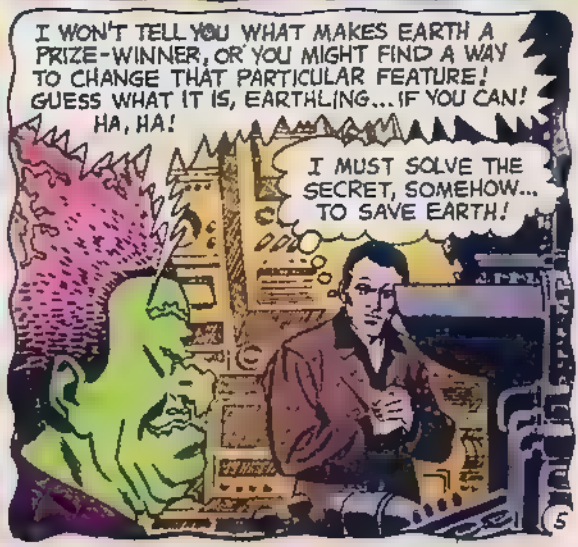

"NEXT, THE ELECTRIC WORLD WHICH MADE A STRIKING DISPLAY WHILE SPINNING AT GREAT SPEED!"


"'EVERY YEAR THE UNIVERSE IS SCOURED FROM END TO END FOR AMAZING WORLDS THAT WIN THE GRAND PRIZE, SUCH AS THE BIRD'S EGG PLANET...THE TRANSPARENT ASTEROID...AND THE SINGING WORLD, WHICH WAS ACTUALLY A FORM OF SPACE LIFE...!'"


"BUT I AM SURE TO WIN THE NEXT PARADE OF PLANETS, WITH YOUR EARTH!'"
GREAT NEBULA! THERE IS A CERTAIN FEATURE OF THAT PLANET WHICH MAKES IT THE MOST SENSATIONAL ONE I EVER SAW!

BUT IF YOU DRAG EARTH AWAY FROM THE SUN, OUR WORLD WILL FREEZE! ALL MY PEOPLE WILL DIE!
NO, I'M NOT THAT HEARTLESS! I WILL PUT THE HUMAN RACE INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR THE TRIP! ALSO I WILL RETURN YOUR WORLD... AFTER IT IS ON EXHIBIT FOR 25 EARTH-YEARS TO MY PEOPLE!


"I WAS ANGRY AT HIS SELFISH ATTITUDE... ALSO DEEPLY PUZZLED!"
BUT...BUT THAT WILL ROB THE EARTH OF 25 FULL YEARS OF PROGRESS! BESIDES, EARTH SEEMS SUCH AN ORDINARY WORLD, COMPARED TO THE FORMER PRIZE-WINNERS! WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE IT WILL WIN YOU THE GRAND PRIZE?


I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT MAKES EARTH A PRIZE-WINNER, OR YOU MIGHT FIND A WAY TO CHANGE THAT PARTICULAR FEATURE! GUESS WHAT IT IS, EARTHLING...IF YOU CAN! HA, HA!
I MUST SOLVE THE SECRET, SOMEHOW... TO SAVE EARTH!

"AT HOME IN MY SCIENCE LIBRARY, I DESPERATELY SEARCHED FOR A CLUE..."

PERHAPS EARTH IS THE **ONLY** WORLD THAT ENJOYS A TOTAL SOLAR ECLIPSE, BECAUSE OUR MOON IS AT EXACTLY THE RIGHT DISTANCE TO COVER THE SUN'S DISC!

BUT HOW COULD THE ALIEN DEMONSTRATE AN ECLIPSE AT **THE PARADE,** WITHOUT DRAGGING THE SUN AND MOON ALONG TOO? NO -- THAT'S OUT!

"OTHER THEORIES AROSE... ONLY TO BE REJECTED FOR ONE GOOD REASON OR ANOTHER!"

OUR **AURORA BOREALIS** IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THAT **RAINBOW PLANET** HE SPOKE OF! EARTH COULDN'T WIN THAT WAY!

ARE THE **CONSTELLATIONS** IN OUR NIGHT SKIES UNIQUE? BUT MOVING EARTH WOULD **CHANGE** THE STAR POSITIONS AND LEAVE THOSE CONSTELLATIONS BEHIND!

THE **GRAND CANYON?** BUT A GIANT PLANET LIKE **JUPITER** UNDOUBTEDLY HAS CHASMS A HUNDRED TIMES BIGGER! HE WOULDN'T TAKE EARTH IN THAT CASE!

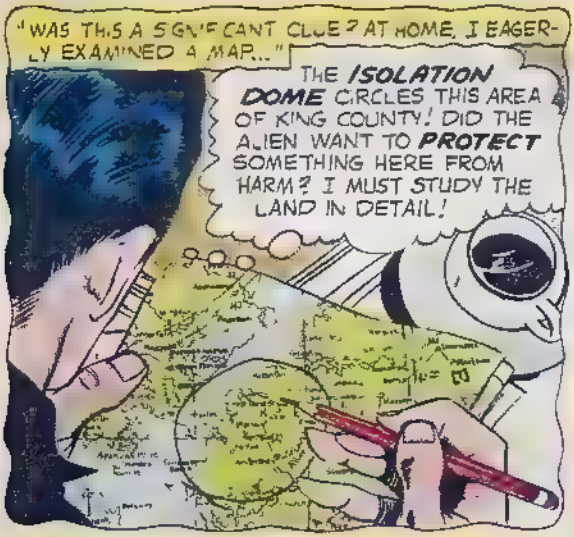
"ALL MY SPECULATIONS ENDED FRUITLESSLY! AND A WEEK LATER CHECKING ON THE ALIEN..."

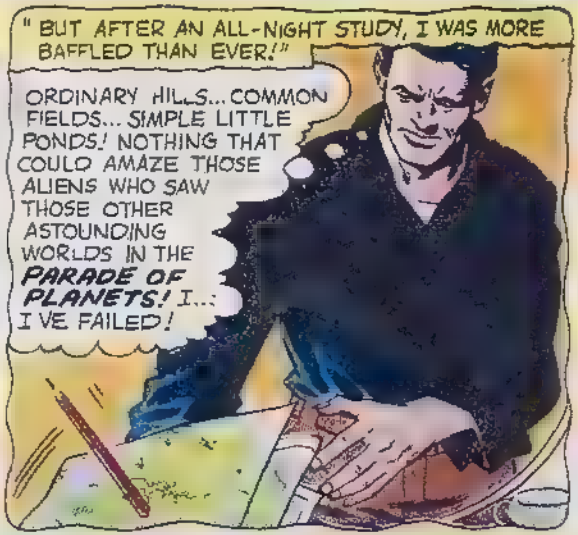
MY **GRAVITATOR** WILL BE DONE SOON! AT NOON TOMORROW, EARTH WILL SAIL AWAY! WELL, EARTHLING? HAVE YOU SOLVED MY RIDDLE OF **WHY** I WANT EARTH? HA, HA.

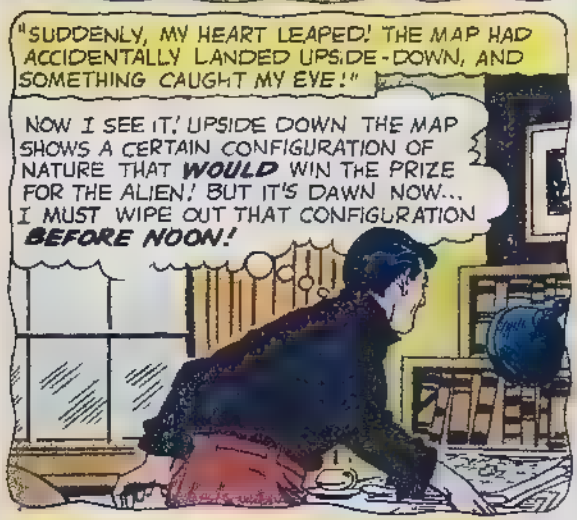
HE'S MOCKING ME! IT MUST BE SOMETHING I'LL NEVER GUESS!

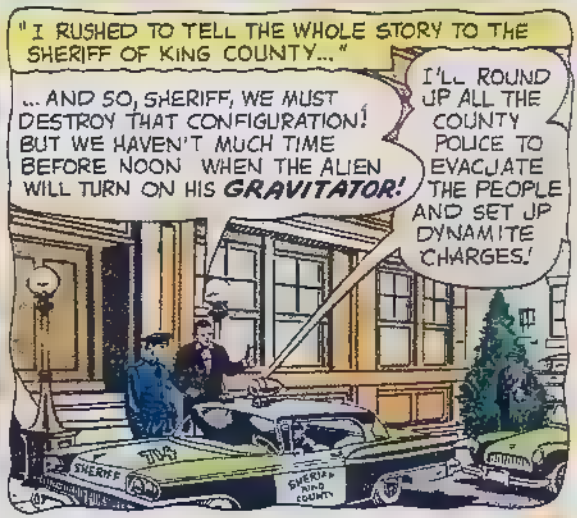
"BUT DRIVING HOME, AN ODD THING STRUCK ME..."

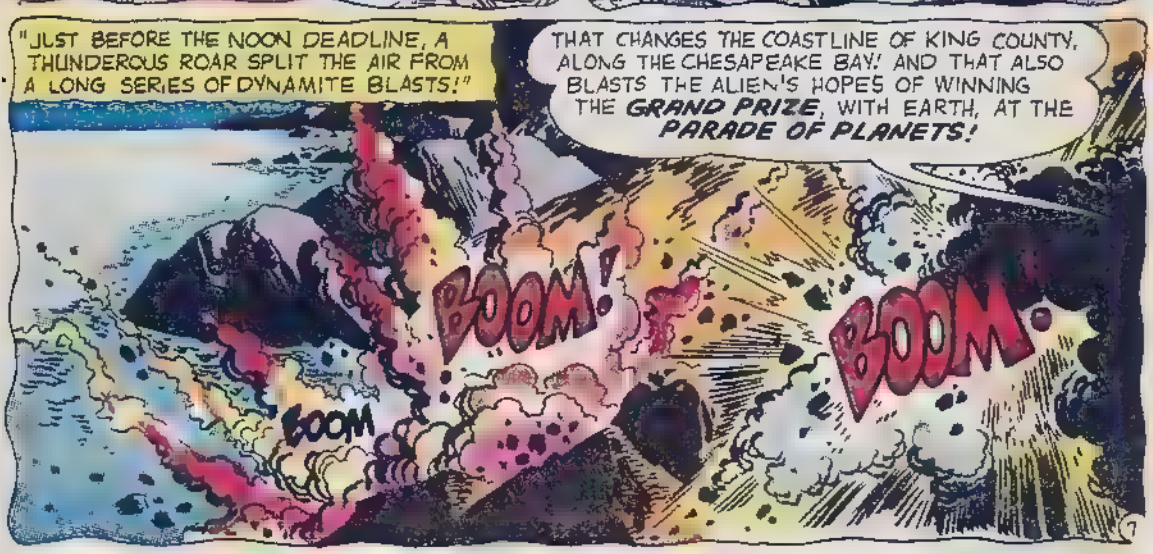
SINCE THE SUN, WHOSE GRAVITY HE'LL NEUTRALIZE, CAN BE AIMED AT FROM ANYWHERE ON EARTH, WHY DIDN'T HE CHOOSE SOME **DESERTED** SPOT, WHERE HUMANS WOULDN'T BOTHER HIM? WHY DID HE CHOOSE THIS **PARTICULAR PLACE** IN **MARYLAND, U.S.A.?**


"WAS THIS A SIGNIFICANT CLUE? AT HOME, I EAGERLY EXAMINED A MAP..."
THE ISOLATION DOME CIRCLES THIS AREA OF KING COUNTY! DID THE ALIEN WANT TO PROTECT SOMETHING HERE FROM HARM? I MUST STUDY THE LAND IN DETAIL!


"BUT AFTER AN ALL-NIGHT STUDY, I WAS MORE BAFFLED THAN EVER!"
ORDINARY HILLS... COMMON FIELDS... SIMPLE LITTLE PONDS! NOTHING THAT COULD AMAZE THOSE ALIENS WHO SAW THOSE OTHER ASTOUNDING WORLDS IN THE PARADE OF PLANETS! I... I'VE FAILED!


"SUDDENLY, MY HEART LEAPED! THE MAP HAD ACCIDENTALLY LANDED UPSIDE-DOWN, AND SOMETHING CAUGHT MY EYE!"
NOW I SEE IT! UPSIDE DOWN THE MAP SHOWS A CERTAIN CONFIGURATION OF NATURE THAT WOULD WIN THE PRIZE FOR THE ALIEN! BUT IT'S DAWN NOW... I MUST WIPE OUT THAT CONFIGURATION BEFORE NOON!


"I RUSHED TO TELL THE WHOLE STORY TO THE SHERIFF OF KING COUNTY..."
... AND SO, SHERIFF, WE MUST DESTROY THAT CONFIGURATION! BUT WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME BEFORE NOON WHEN THE ALIEN WILL TURN ON HIS GRAVITATOR!
I'LL ROUND UP ALL THE COUNTY POLICE TO EVACUATE THE PEOPLE AND SET UP DYNAMITE CHARGES!
SHERIFF
KING COUNTY


"JUST BEFORE THE NOON DEADLINE, A THUNDEROUS ROAR SPLIT THE AIR FROM A LONG SERIES OF DYNAMITE BLASTS!"
THAT CHANGES THE COASTLINE OF KING COUNTY, ALONG THE CHESAPEAKE BAY! AND THAT ALSO BLASTS THE ALIEN'S HOPES OF WINNING THE GRAND PRIZE, WITH EARTH, AT THE PARADE OF PLANETS!
BOOM!
BOOM
BOOM

"EXACTLY AT NOON, I REACHED THE ALIEN WITH THE NEWS..."

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, EARTHLING, TO SEE ME SWITCH ON THE **GRAVITATOR** AND WRENCH EARTH FROM ITS ORBIT...

FORGET IT--IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD! EARTH IS NO LONGER A PRIZE PLANET! TAKE A FLIGHT OVER KING COUNTY IN YOUR SPACESHIP AND YOU'LL SEE WHY!

"WHEN THE ALIEN COMPLIED, I HEARD HIS TELEPATHIC SCREECH IN MY MIND, MILES BELOW!"

GREAT GALAXIES! THE...THE GEOGRAPHICAL ODDITY I SPOTTED WHEN FIRST CRUISING OVER EARTH IS GONE! THE EARTHLING GUESSED WHAT IT WAS AND WIPED IT OUT WITH EXPLOSIVES!

"HIS SHIP THEN STREAKED AWAY FROM EARTH..."

EARTH IS USELESS TO ME NOW! I MUST SEEK ANOTHER PLANET TO WIN THE **GRAND PRIZE!**

YES, HE WOULD HAVE SURELY WON THE **GRAND PRIZE** AT THE **PARADE OF PLANETS,** BY EXHIBITING THE EARTH, BECAUSE..

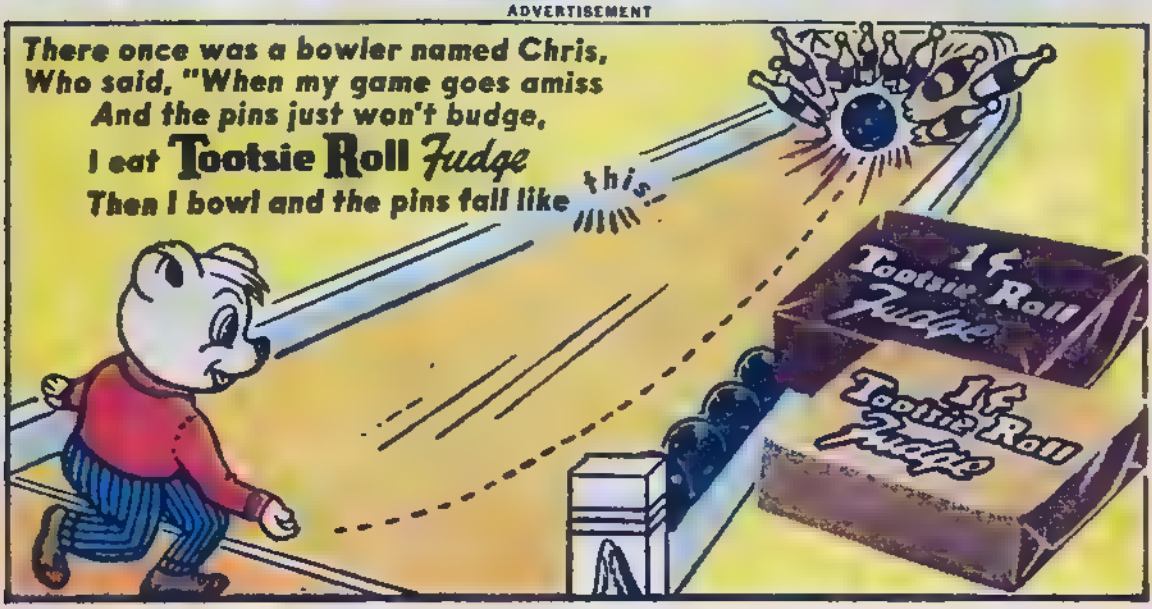
8

...HIS PEOPLE WOULD HAVE BEEN THRILLED TO SEE HOW THE **UPSIDE-DOWN** CHESAPEAKE COASTLINE OF KING COUNTY, MARYLAND, FORMED A HUGE **NATURAL PROFILE OF THE ALIEN'S FACE!**

The End

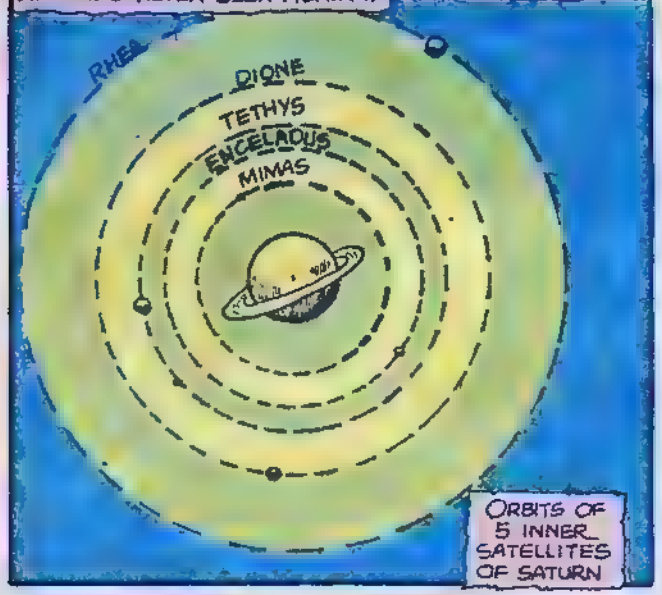
ADVERTISEMENT

There once was a bowler named Chris,
Who said, "When my game goes amiss
And the pins just won't budge,
I eat **Tootsie Roll** *Fudge*
Then I bowl and the pins fall like this!



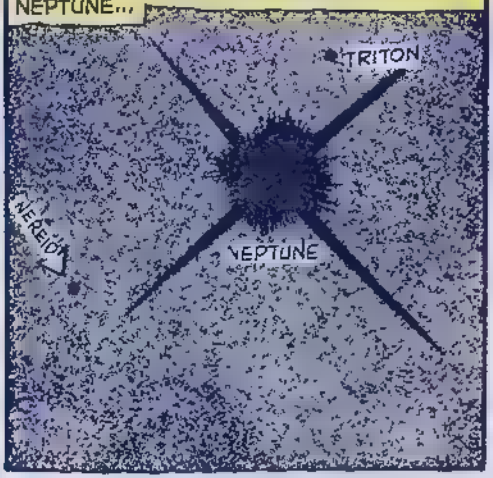
STRANGE SATELLITES!

ALTHOUGH SATURN HAS 9 SATELLITES, A 10TH WAS DISCOVERED BY PICKERING IN 1904 AND GIVEN THE NAME *THEMIS*. BUT IT DISAPPEARED SOON AFTER AND WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN...



ORBITS OF 5 INNER SATELLITES OF SATURN

NEPTUNE'S SMALLEST SATELLITE--*NEREID*--HAS AN ORBIT MORE LIKE THAT OF A COMET THAN A SATELLITE. ITS CLOSEST APPROACH TO NEPTUNE IS ONE MILLION MILES, AT THE FURTHEST POINT IN ITS ORBIT IT IS 6 MILLION MILES FROM NEPTUNE...



PHOTOGRAPH (NEGATIVE) SHOWS NEPTUNE AND ITS TWO SATELLITES.

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Yes, this is your chance to be the first in your neighborhood to have this realistic "weapon". It's an exact replica of the one used by the army and our marines in fierce hand-to-hand combat, to wipe out machine-gun nests, demolish trenches, "get" concealed snipers, defend against massed attack.

Just cock the firing mechanism, load the cap and you're ready! Imagine — you're a marine creeping up on that machine-gun nest, your grenade is in your hand. You creep close, low. Now you're in range, you pull the safety pin with your teeth and throw! Bull's eye, right into the nest. Blast! The machine gun flies out broken. Now silence. Your buddies cheer — the advance starts up again!

This grenade explodes 4 seconds after pulling pin as it strikes ground. Can't break. Heavy gauge steel firing mechanism. Uses standard caps. Can be exploded over and over. Comes complete with throwing instructions. (Parents: This toy grenade is completely harmless!) Clip ad, write your name and address clearly in margin and send it with $1.00 plus 25c shipping charge — cash, check or money order to:

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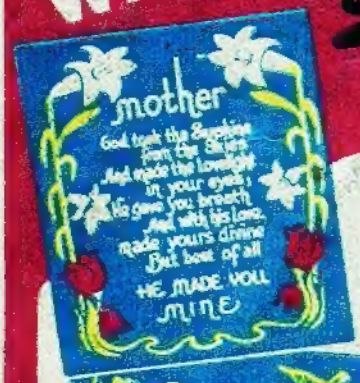
1472 Broadway, New York 36, N. Y.
Canadian orders: send $1.50 money order

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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Date.....

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115-6, Tyrone, Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send FREE FOREIGN COINS.

Name..... Age.....

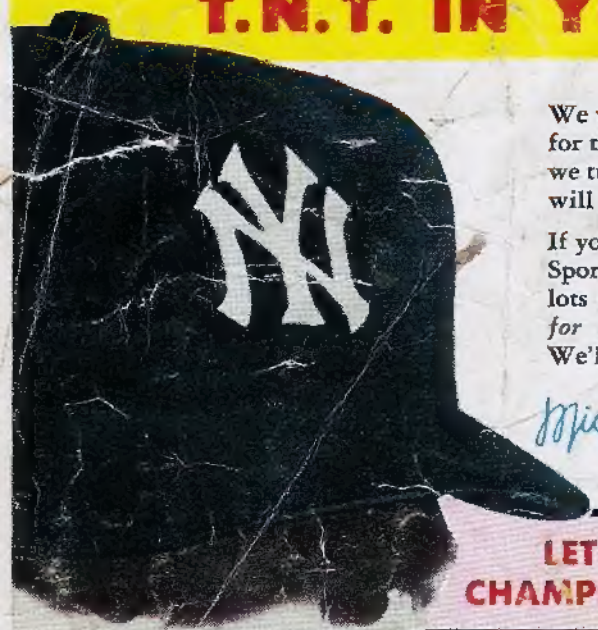
St..... R.D..... Box.....

Town..... Zone..... State.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES — LOAD T.N.T. IN YOUR FISTS



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